

Nine-Dragon 381

Chapter 381 Xianer And Feng Xian

Whoosh—

The Heavenly Eyes glowed brilliantly. They then emitted a purple and white divine light, respectively.

When the divine light was emitted, the sky rumbled and the earth shook. All the living things within 10,000 miles recoiled on the ground. It was as if that ancient heavenly pagoda had left and returned.

All the people of the Phoenix Cabinet were extremely shocked. This was the Pure Divine Decree that Su Yu had attained by training in a way that defied the natural order!

How was this within the capability of the martial arts of human beings? It could almost compete with the Heavenly Wrath!

Whiz—

The divine light passed through 100,000 feet and created an infinite number of fragmentary shadows in the sky. The divine light ignored time and space. At nearly the same moment that Shen Kong escaped into the Eternal Mask, he was shot by the divine light—a divine light that could shake the world, including the Eternal divine artifact.

Whoosh—

The collision everyone expected did not occur. Instead, the divine light pierced through the Eternal Mask!

"Ah! No!"

A cry was heard from within the Eternal Mask. After which, the surrounding space shook, and the divine light that was shot into the mask came out after zigzagged back and forth.

At the same time, the divine light pierced through a figure and was shot toward the horizon. It was clear that the figure was Shen Kong, who had escaped into the space in the mask, but his chest was penetrated by the two rays of divine light, causing his blood and flesh to splash about. His whole body was enveloped in purple and white raging flames, and he was burning vigorously.

The extreme pain caused Shen Kong's handsome face to become distorted. Now, his face looked hideous.

"Yin Yu, stop this now!" Shen Kong roared with pain continuously.

Su Yu was not swayed by his words.

Back when Shen Kong had wanted to kill him, would he have ever held back? At the moment, when Shen Kong had wanted to kill him, had he held back? Toward an enemy, Su Yu had never been merciful.

Su Yu lifted his hands and snapped his fingers.

Snap—

Shen Kong crashed onto the ground, turned into a lump of ashes, and dispersed across the sky. The roaring voice ceased abruptly.

The mask acted as if it had lost its owner. It fell onto the ground and made a melodious noise.

Tinkle—

The whole place was deathly silent! They looked at the ashes drifting about! They were Shen Kong's ashes!

Even if he had escaped into space—even if he had escaped into the divine artifact—he was still unable to avoid the deadly attack from the Heavenly Eyes.

He was one of the Heaven Masters of the north continent. And just like that, his life had been extinguished by the Heavenly Eyes, quietly and easily!

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master's brilliant eyes were filled with fear. In her heart, a rarely experienced fear of death appeared that had remained quiet for many years. Shen Kong's death allowed her, a Heaven Master as well, to understand that even if she were an Immortal Level Five, it did not mean that she could live forever. There were many individuals in the universe who could kill them. For example, Yin Yu!

Shen Kong had died and disappeared from the world. All his prominence had been turned into mist. The once invincible legend in the north continent had fallen in the end.

During a pinnacle fight on the north continent, where two generations of legends clashed in front of an audience of 10,000, the curtain had fallen with the death of Shen Kong. The new generation's legendary king had been born! Yin Yu would forever be the legendary genius on the north continent as well as the real king who suppressed countless generations of Heaven Rulers.

He was the invincible legend.

Taking the entire north continent into consideration, among the people of the same generation, no one else could compete with him. No. Even if it were a Heaven Master, he would also be stepped on under the foot of this king of the geniuses.

This very day and night would be unforgettable in the lives of all present. For everyone on site, no matter how many more years they lived—even the elderly who did not have much time left—they would not forget the match on this day, not forget the birth of a legendary king, which they saw with their own eyes.

Rustle—

Su Yu extended his hands and grabbed the void. The Eternal Mask appeared in his palms. It had a simple bronze color and marks showing that it had experienced many vicissitudes of life, and it also had space fluctuations that could be faintly seen.

"This belongs to me," Su Yu said.

He treated the situation as though there was no one else besides him, and he kept the Eternal Mask, tucking it into his chest. No one disagreed with his actions. No one thought of snatching the Eternal Mask as well, even though it was a middle-grade divine artifact and an ancestor garrison divine artifact of the north continent's super force!

Even the Phoenix Cabinet's Master hesitated at that moment and gave up on stopping Su Yu. To her, the Eternal Mask was an exceptional divine artifact. With it, there would be very few people who could injure her. However, so what if she obtained it? In front of the Heavenly Eyes, the Eternal Mask was as good as nothing.

Su Yu took a step forward and came in front of the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair. He was only 100 feet away from it. Only 100 feet! After experiencing life and death many times, he was finally 100 feet away.

"Please come out," Su Yu said.

He was indifferent. His dark red eyes were cold and heartless. He only wished to see Xianer for the last time, to clear up everything and sever the bonds between them.

The audience of 10,000 spoke seriously and stared as they witnessed this final moment. Yin Yu had gone against Heaven and fought for his life. All of this was for the sake of Feng Xian. Now, everything had finally been settled. Would Feng Xian follow him from this moment onward or refuse him flatly, such that both of them become strangers in the world?

The eyes of countless women were filled with envy. Even Feng Xian's master, the Phoenix Cabinet's Master, found it difficult to banish the envy from her mind.

In everyone's life, they could only have one partner. Hence, whom could they wish for? A prominent talent and the best of young men had actually dared to go against Heaven and sought survival in a hopeless situation. Moreover, he did not turn back; all of this had been done just to meet her. With such a lover, what woman would not be envious? Moreover, in the hearts of many women, Feng Xian might not be worthy enough to be with such an outstanding young man.

"Although you have won," she said, "I do not wish to marry you. Please leave."

Although the words were apathetic, they were unusually resolute. She had rejected Su Yu!

"What a heartless woman!" Zhong Luan said in a serious tone.

Jiang Mufei's beautiful eyes were filled with envy. "I agree! Yin Yu charged ahead regardless of his safety and defied the natural order. All of this was done just to see her. However, the results are as such."

Many women heaved a sigh of relief and became slightly more cheerful. If Yin Yu really married Feng Xian, they would be at a loss.

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master spoke nonchalantly. "Feng-er, Shen Kong has died. Even though Yin Yu is head over heels for you, you still reject him? Why?"

A holy and pure aura drifted out from the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair. It was like that of a supreme fairy, full of dignity and grace. It was clear she did not wish to fool around.

"Master, I understand that Mister Yin Yu has deep feelings for me," she replied. "However, I cannot accept someone whom I do not like. Mister Yin Yu, please find someone else."

Although her words were gentle, they gave off an arrogant feeling, as though she stood at the top and looked down on others.

"I only wish to see you," Su Yu repeated for the last time.

A graceful voice drifted over indifferently from the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair: "Since I don't love you, is there a need for us to meet? Mister, please leave."

She was unwilling to even see him?

Jiang Mufei's jade-like nose wrinkled slightly in a frown. "What a hypocritical woman. She is so haughty! If she wants to reject Yin Yu, what's wrong with coming out and rejecting him face to face? Why must she sit in the sedan chair arrogantly and magnanimously! Perhaps she can then show everyone that she rejected the legendary king proudly!"

Zhong Luan frowned as well and was a bit unhappy. "Yin Yu has such deep feelings for yet. Why would he fall in love with such a woman? This one is really not worth his time."

People with deep awareness realized that Feng Xian was being reserved intentionally. She was unwilling to come out even though the legendary king implored her to be friendly in front of the geniuses of the north continent. From this, it could be seen that she was doing it intentionally. This incident would ensure that her name would spread afar.

Even though Su Yu had defeated the geniuses of the north continent, he was unable to get Feng Xian to even look at him. With that, Feng Xian would undoubtedly rise even higher.

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master realized her disciple's intention and could not help but frown. As she was about to reprimand her, Su Yu moved!

Thump—

Su Yu raised his palm and attacked the Snow Cloud Celestial Sedan Chair. At once, the magnificent and magnanimous celestial sedan chair fell apart. The unicorn, which had been leisurely eating grass to the side, neighed and retreated with fright.

Su Yu's actions were too sudden, and no one had expected it. Within the celestial sedan chair, a beautiful figure, taken completely by surprise, staggered and almost fell onto the ground in embarrassment!

When everyone looked over, they were stunned. She was a snow-clothed woman. Her skirt was like snow, and it swayed about like a celestial being. Her long black hair extended behind her back and floating gently behind her. She had a classical, jade-like look, and her facial features looked as though they were carved. She had clear eyes, white teeth, a jade-like nose, and rosy lips.

Her skin was white as snow and her bone structure was like beautiful jade. Her figure was graceful. Even her shadow was beautiful. Looking at her from any angle, there was no room for criticism of this extremely beautiful woman.

The holy and pure aura that her body gave off naturally allowed a woman like her, who was as beautiful as a goddess, to give others a feeling that she was a celestial being instead of a human being. It was as if she were a high-ranking goddess banished from Heaven. She held her head high, and she was holy, pure, and refined. When she appeared in the world, it caused all the women on site to feel inferior. Feng Xian was too beautiful—to the extent that she did not look like a woman of the human world.

At that moment, Feng Xian stabilized her body. She was neutral, and her snow-like eyes moved coldly. "Mister Yin Yu, why must you force me to do something that I am unwilling to do? A forcibly pickled melon is not sweet. You should understand this."

As she spoke, she walked past Su Yu and did not look at him in his eyes at all.

Her lotus-like legs paused slightly. With her back to Su Yu, she sighed lightly. "Mister Yin Yu," she said, "I will accept your friendly feelings. However, it is a pity that I do not love you. I—"

Rub, rub, rub—

However, then realized that she could hear footsteps moving far away from her. Su Yu was walking toward the Phoenix Cabinet's Master. Those indifferent, depressed, and conflicted eyes glowed with dazzling energy and vitality!

"Phoenix Cabinet's Master," he said, "where is Xianer? Where is the Xianer I am looking for?"

Su Yu's words were filled with agitation and excitement, as well as happiness that had been lost but was now found again. Feng Xian was not Xianer!

She was indeed not Xianer! Su Yu felt ashamed and blamed himself for even considering it. However, he should have expected that Feng Xian was not Xianer. How could he have actually suspected Xianer of transferring her affections to someone else?

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master was puzzled. "Xianer... Isn't Feng Xian the Xianer you are looking for?"

Everyone opened their eyes wide. This... This woman whom Yin Yu had gone through so many hardships and experienced life and death so many times to see... was not Feng Xian?

Feng Xian stamped her feet on the ground, and her indifferent face turned slightly serious.

The audience of 10,000 was extremely silent. This unexpected turn of events surprised everyone.

Su Yu shook his head. "No. The person who I want to see is Xianer. Qin Xianer!"

Now, Su Yu finally understood. Shen Kong had called Feng Xian "Xian-er" to show that she was his beloved. As for Su Yu's "Xianer," it was Qin Xianer's original name. He had always thought that Feng Xian was the name of Qin Xianer in the Phoenix Cabinet. Now, it was clear that this Xianer was Feng Xian. The silliness of this simple misunderstanding caused Su Yu to blush with shame.

The audience of ten thousand did not understand and were at a loss. Qin Xianer? Who was she? Even the Phoenix Cabinet's disciples were stunned as well. They had never heard of a female disciple called Xianer in the Phoenix Cabinet.

Only the Phoenix Cabinet's Master's pupils dilated with recognition. Her eyes became filled with vigilance. She then said seriously, "Who are you?"

The real meaning behind her words was, how did Yin Yu know about Xianer?

Su Yu took out a jade box that contained a feather which gave off heat energy from his chest.

Chapter 382 Heavenly Law Alliance

"The Phoenix feather! You, you are..." The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet lost her voice in shock as she stared at Su Yu in disbelief. "You are the person at the Ancient Xianyun Temple, Su..."

She had already forgotten Su Yu's name. Back then, Su Yu had only been a Holy King, not powerful enough to warrant her attention. Why would she remember his name?

Back then, at the Ancient Xianyun Temple, Su Yu had taken three feathers from the Phoenix in order to save Xianer. After that, the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet had pursued the matter but had discovered Xianer's Phoenix of Death Constitution, thus not punishing Su Yu. The three feathers were the proof of Su Yu's identity.

"Cabinet master," said Su Yu. "Thank you for your mercy back then. Also, thank you for taking care of Xianer over the past year. I cannot express my gratitude enough."

It is him!

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet felt as though the world was spinning like she was living in a dream. The nameless rookie back then was now standing before her in such powerful fashion! The contrast between then and now was like night and day.

She suppressed the surprise in her heart after a while and managed to say, "To think it is you, Yin Yu... I am really surprised by you!"

The two of them recognized each other. Su Yu smiled, his eyes full of anticipation as he asked, "Might I ask if you can let me meet Xianer?"

Back then, Su Yu had been unable to protect Xianer. But with Su Yu's abilities now, who on the northern continent dared offend him?

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet let out a sigh. "You came too late."

Su Yu turned anxious. "What happened to her? Where is she? How is she doing?"

"Don't be distressed!" the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet hurried to console him. "She is fine. I've sent her away. I sent Xianer away on a battleship three months after I took her to the Phoenix Cabinet. That is Xianer's final destination."

A battleship? Su Yu was shocked. "Didn't you take Xianer away because you took a fancy to her potential and wanted to nurture her? What is the meaning of sending her to a battleship?"

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet waved her hands. A screen enveloped the both of them, obstructing them from the outside world.

"I did want to nurture Xianer," she said, "but unfortunately, even I, as the cabinet master, did not have the credentials to teach her! The Phoenix of Death constitution will only be wasted in my hands." The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet let out a bitter laugh.

Xianer had been sent away! It was no wonder that there were no rumors about a Phoenix of Death constitution in the northern continent in this half a year.

Su Yu was anxious. "Where is she? What kind of place is the battleship?"

Seeing how anxious Su Yu was, the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet had a gentle expression. She had personally witnessed Su Yu overcome all tribulations to reach this point and had a good impression of him. This kind of man was incredibly rare.

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet felt relieved for Xianer. That cute, playful lass was indeed favored by the heavens, having the Phoenix of Death constitution. Even her love life was to be envied.

"It is an antique battleship passed down from ancient times," she said. "It has experienced the vicissitudes of life yet has continued to stand tall. It is not owned by any powerhouses but is a gathering place for many hidden powerful fighters. They call themselves the Heavenly Law Alliance. They consist of many powerful fighters. In terms of battle ability, they could hold their own against any clan from the Eight Great Ancient Clans. It is even rumored that they are not weaker than the Empire of Darkness! But they do not involve themselves with the conflicts of the continent, instead choosing to hide and bury their names. They would only show themselves on the continent when there is a crisis."

Su Yu raised his brows. "A crisis? What crisis?"

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet rubbed her ears, shaking her head. "I do not know, but from the records of the historical books, they would always appear when a huge change was happening on the continent. The last time they appeared was when the King of Darkness came out of his meditation and gained control of all the land, destroying two Great Ancient Clans in the process. That battle had wiped out many, and many powerhouses were destroyed. The northern continent slipped into instability. But the northern continent was not completely destroyed. Do you know why?"

Su Yu said gravely, "Could it be because of the Heavenly Law Alliance?"

"You are right!" The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet nodded. "It was the Heavenly Law Alliance. They had predicted that the northern continent would face extermination, thus they appeared on the northern continent and fetched the uninvolved powerhouses away. They sent them back after the crisis was over. This was how the powerhouses that were ravaged managed to rise up again. The Phoenix Cabinet was born in that era."

Could there truly be such a hidden, ancient powerhouse on the Zhenlong Continent?

"They only have one motive," said the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet. "To escape tribulations! To save the excellent bloodlines of the continent and proliferate life, sailing past the tribulations of the continent."

Su Yu understood. To think that there existed a powerhouse that protected the continent.

"The northern continent has several people within the Heavenly Law Alliance."

Su Yu was surprised. "Who?"

"The Northern Star Sword Saint Zhao Wuji. Lightning Gazing Reverend Fu Cangshan. Undead Phoenix Master Qiu Ningshui. And Master Craftsman Lin Yunhe. the last time they met, it is said that they inducted a new powerful fighter: the housemaster of the Shentian Manor, Zi Donglai."

"What? They are there, too?" Su Yu was shocked. "Senior Lin Yunhe and Senior Zi Donglai are also members of the battleship?"

Zi Donglai had disappeared for so long and had joined the Heavenly Law Alliance! Also, Lin Yunhe was clearly a famous craftsman in the Hundred Territories Alliance. How could he be a member of the Heavenly Law Alliance?

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet had respect in her eyes. "You are right. Many leaders of large powerhouses chose to enter the Heavenly Law Alliance after giving up their positions in the factions, hiding themselves from the world to cultivate in peace. The amount of powerful fighters there is more than you can imagine! For example, the Undead Phoenix Master Qiu Ningshui, whom I know the most about, was the previous Master of the Phoenix Cabinet and also my teacher! Her cultivation level is too deep to be fathomed. I have not seen her for a long time, which makes it even harder to predict her cultivation level. She might even have broken through the barrier of the Immortal Realm and reached a realm closer to god! Furthermore, my teacher possesses the bloodline of the Undead Phoenix. As long as she has a breath within her, she cannot die. A drop of her blood can save any living creature that is on the verge of dying."

Su Yu was incredibly shocked. Breaking past the Immortal Realm? That was the realm that even Heaven wanted to suppress. Could the fighters of the continent truly break through such a barrier?

"I handed Xianer over to my teacher," said the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet. "Only she has the right to nurture the Phoenix of Death constitution."

Su Yu took a deep breath. It seemed that only when one's abilities were on par with Heaven could one understand the truth about the Zhenlong Continent.

To think that there is not only the Empire of Darkness and the Eight Great Ancient Clans that exists in this world, but there is also a massive entity sailing in this world called the Heavenly Law Alliance.

"Then how can I find the Heavenly Law Alliance?" Su Yu urged, quite impatient. Even though he knew Xianer was safe, he wanted desperately to rejoin her.

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet let out a bitter smile. "The Heavenly Law Alliance does many things in secret. How is it possible for me to discover their traces? They are perhaps nearby, or they could be sailing on the boundless ocean."

Unless the Heavenly Law Alliance decided to show themselves, no one would be able to find them. Su Yu was disappointed. Even though he had confirmed that Xianer had not loved someone else, he still felt deep regret that he could not see her with his own eyes.

"Do not worry," said the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet. "When Xianer's cultivation level has improved or the so-called crisis had passed, they will definitely come out and meet you. All you have to do is protect yourself until then." The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet waved her hands to dispel the barrier.

"Thank you," Su Yu said. He shook his head, working hard to collect his feelings of disappointment.

At this moment, a fragrance accompanied by a pure aura assaulted them. It was Feng Xian, who walked toward Su Yu's back after hesitating for a moment.

"Mister Yin Yu," she said, "I need an explanation."

Su Yu acted as if he had not heard her. "Oh, right. Cabinet Master, can I take shelter in the Cabinet for a day?"

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet nodded. "Of course you can. You came from 10,000 miles away to the Phoenix Cabinet to spar, so the cabinet is naturally obliged to treat you well. We shall try our hardest to heal the injured. The rest of the people can recover their energies before leaving."

If that was the case, Su Yu eased his worry.

"Yin Yu!" said Feng Xian. "I need an explanation!" Her calm and noble expression had turned slightly rigid.

Su Yu disregarded her, walking to Zhong Luan's side. "Brother Zhong Luan, the meet is over. What plans do you have?"

Zhong Luan was not severely injured. At least, Su Yu could sense that Zhong Luan had only used about 30 percent of his rich spirit energy reserves.

"I'll of course stay here to recuperate," Zhong Luan replied with a smile.

Eh? thought Su Yu. His instincts told him that Zhong Luan was hiding something.

At that moment, Feng Xian approached him again, her tone cold. "I am asking you a question! You owe me an explanation!"

Su Yu raised his brows, turning his head as he coldly said, "What explanation do I owe you?"

Feng Xian's expression gradually turned cold, and her unfriendly face was uncomplimentary to her pure aura. "What do you think?"

Su Yu was even colder than her. "I don't know. You are acting very strange!" After saying this, he turned to leave.

"Wait!" Feng Xian said. "I will ask you. You misunderstood me as the person you loved and reduced me to a joke in front of everyone. Do you think that you should at least say something?"

Feng Xian stood at her original position. Even though she was angry, her actions and tone were still incredibly pure, making it hard to detect her flames of fury.

Su Yu thought for a moment. He had indeed mistaken her for someone else and was responsible for creating a misunderstanding. He cupped his hands in respect and said, "I mistook Feng Xian for the woman I love, and I damaged your reputation. I hope that Feng Xian will forgive me."

After saying this, Su Yu turned to leave together with Zhong Luan and the rest. But a cold scold came from behind him. "Is that all?" Feng Xian demanded. "A complete lack of sincerity! It is all right if you mistook me for someone else, but to ridicule me in front of everyone, how can I face anyone in the future?"

Huh?

Su Yu was confused. When had he ridiculed Feng Xian in front of everyone? From the beginning, all he had done was mistake Feng Xian for Xianer, never so much as raising his voice to her. In fact, he suspected that Feng Xian had been trying to demean him in order to raise her status. This made Su Yu a little upset.

But when he considered it from her point of view, Su Yu understood. Feng Xian had thought that Su Yu was thoroughly in love with her and thus rejected him continually, wishing to show this to the world. Yet, to her surprise, Su Yu was thoroughly in love with someone else. Her actions now made her look more misguided and laughable. But she was the one who thought of herself as a proud and noble person. What did Su Yu have to do with this?

Jiang Mufei was all smiles as she said, "Dear fairy, how unfortunate that the person Brother Yin Yu loves is not you. Acting unreasonably would not change Brother Yin Yu's heart."

Hearing this, Feng Xian's appearance showed traces of shame and anger! In Jiang Mufei's eyes, it was Feng Xian who regretted her actions and was using this unreasonable means to ask for Yin Yu's heart! Feng Xian glanced around, realizing that there were many disciples still in the spectator seats, watching this scene with meaningful eyes. Some of them were disgusted, and some were gloating. Others wore looks of ridicule.

Whoosh—

Feng Xian blushed, clenching her teeth as she glared at Su Yu. "It is not over!"

Chapter 383 Divine Transparent Eyes

After her speech, she pretended to remain calm. She then moved her legs leisurely and left unhurriedly.

Jiang Mufei's jade-like nose wrinkled with a frown. "What an extremely hypocritical woman! I was really worried that Brother Yin Yu had taken a liking to such a woman!"

Su Yu smiled. Even though they had not known each other for long, Jiang Mufei addressed him as "Brother Yin Yu." Although it looked nice, in actual fact, she was a shrewd person who was good at establishing relationships.

Before the great match, when Su Yu did not exhibit extraordinary fighting abilities, she was not so intimidated by him. However, Zhong Luan was honest and kind-hearted. As such, he needed a woman who was good at making plans by his side.

"Brother Zhong Luan, both of you can leave first," Su Yu said.

"See you later." Zhong Luan smiled gently and left with Jiang Mufei side by side.

Su Yu saw them off with a smile and retreated to the shadow of the ruins quietly.

Ow—

Suddenly, Su Yu's whole body shook. He placed one of his arms on the ruins for support, lowered his head, and spat out a huge mouthful of blood.

His countenance quickly changed from his normal skin color to as pale as a piece of paper. There was no color to him—as if all his blood had been drained and none was left.

A careful observation would have revealed that Su Yu's pupils were darkening gradually. It was a sign that he was going blind! Moreover, within his body, his internal organs were shaking violently, creating a sound that reverberated with a dull pit-a-pat.

His heart was like the beating of a horse's hooves. It pounded frighteningly fast, as if it would jump out of Su Yu's chest at the next moment. Su Yu's eyes turned blurry, but it was not a loss of consciousness. Instead, his eyes were gradually going blind!

He spat out another mouthful of blood that he could not hold back from his mouth.

"My eyes..." Su Yu waved his hands and found that everything in front of him was dim and extremely blurry. He was about to go completely blind.

A thread of agony showed on his lips.

Whistle—

Suddenly, a fierce wind came by and swept him away.

When everything had stabilized, he found himself in a girl's room filled with fragrance. He could hear a gentle voice.

"Why, could it be that you finally cannot hold on anymore?"

It was the Phoenix Cabinet's Master, and they were in her bedroom.

Su Yu wiped away the blood at the corners of his mouth and forced a smile. "How could you tell?"

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master supported Su Yu with her arm such that he could sit down. Her fingertip tapped on the space between Su Yu's eyebrows and inserted spiritual energy into his body. Her face was filled with admiration, and she sighed with emotion.

"You acted in place of the Heaven and exhibited the Heavenly Wrath forcefully," she said. "How could there not be any cost?"

The greater the strength, the greater the cost. The strength of a martial artist was accumulated over the years, and the price that one had to pay was to train day after day. Moreover, Su Yu had exhibited the Heavenly Wrath, Divine Heavenly Eyes, forcefully. With that kind of power of the universe, without paying the price of training step by step, he needed to pay the price in some other way. And that price was his body.

Even though he had damaged his enemy by 1,000, he had injured himself by 800.

"I will give it to you that you managed to remain composed and forcefully endured all the way till this moment," the Phoenix Cabinet's Master said, giving him some slight credit.

Su Yu coughed once, expelling a great amount of dark red blood. He then forced a smile. "If I had not endured, what does the Cabinet's Master think would have happened to a severely injured genius who carried two middle-grade divine artifacts and is also able to kill a Heaven Master?"

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master was speechless. The result would have been far worse than being heavily injured! She sighed silently and examined his injuries. After a long time, she had a serious expression.

"Your body is strong and healthy," she said. "You must have trained your body before. Hence, although your internal injuries look serious, in actual fact, it is not life-threatening. However, your eyes..."

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master wore an unpleasant expression. When she looked at Su Yu, whose eyes had lost their focal distance, she felt as if her chest was blocked by something. She could not say anything. Su Yu's eyes were destroyed! The price that he'd had to pay for exhibiting Heavenly Eyes was the loss of his eyesight!

Su Yu had used his own eyes in place of the Heavenly Eyes to forcefully exhibit the Heavenly Wrath. His eyes were implicated by the Heavenly Wrath and had been fatally injured as a result. The rest of his entire life might be spent in darkness, reducing him to the level of a blind person!

By losing his eyesight, he had lost more than 80 percent of his fighting capabilities. If he went through the Phoenix Meet again, he might not even be able to defeat Liu Li.

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master felt sorry for him. He had finally crashed his way through the front door of life and death. However, he had ended up as a blind person. His status as legendary king had only lasted briefly in the end.

"I'm blind, right?" Su Yu said.

He smiled. Although his smile was indifferent, the Phoenix Cabinet's Master saw the reluctance, pain, sadness, and fear within his smile. How could a blind person compete with the world? How could he wander around the human world, which was filled with such powerful currents? How could he protect Xianer?

The darkness, which refused to disperse, would accompany Su Yu for the remainder of his life.

"I will inform the Empire of Darkness and get Palace Master Ling to pick you up personally."

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master's chest felt uneasy, and she left of her own accord. Fate was too unfair to Su Yu.

Su Yu sat quietly within the darkness, alone. He had gone blind. The magical space and time powers, which he relied on his eyes to exhibit, were gone. Not to mention that Divine Heavenly Eyes. Would he now be blind for his entire life? Would he ever see Xianer's face again? A sorrowful feeling surged deep within his soul.

Suddenly, a bit of light appeared in Su Yu's dark field of vision. It was as if a single sesame seed existed within Su Yu's dark world.

"Are my eyes recovering?" Su Yu was surprised and bewildered.

As he waited for some time, the weak light of the size of a sesame seed gradually expanded and became as big as a broad bean. Within that bean-sized window, Su Yu could see the world again.

However, the strange thing was that what appeared before Su Yu's eyes was not the original look of the world. Instead, it was a kind of see-through world.

Within the room, for example... As for the table in front of him, Su Yu did not merely see the surface of the table; he actually saw through the inside of the table! The table's entire structure and its interior were plainly visible!

As for that jade box atop the makeup table, Su Yu's vision passed through it. He saw rouge, hairpins, combs, and many other things that were arranged neatly inside.

As for the wardrobe, which was closed tightly in front of the bed, Su Yu also managed to see through it easily. He saw many skirts of various colors that belonged to the Phoenix Cabinet's

Master, as well as other clothing. Even the secret items that she had placed at the bottommost part could be seen by Su Yu easily.

In Su Yu's eyes, the whole room was as if it had become a transparent world, and everywhere was plainly visible.

As the light covered his eyes, he regained his eyesight. Its effects made it even more obvious! His eyes had become transparent eyes!

However, when Su Yu observed carefully, he realized that his eyes were still blind and severely injured. But why could he see through everything in front of him?

With a flash in his mind, Su Yu looked inside his soul. The Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron and that palm print stayed within his soul quietly like before. However, the Nine-Dragon Cauldron had undergone changes at some point! A crystallized Violet Dragon and a crystallized Scarlet Dragon were at one side. In addition to that, a three-inch-long White Dragon was crystallized as well!

The third dragon had crystallized!

Su Yu was shocked! The Nine-Dragon Cauldron had remained quiet for a long time. However, the third crystallized dragon had appeared without any warning!

When had it happened?

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning flashed through Su Yu's mind. The cauldron would only have a reaction when the soul shook vigorously. That had been the case for both the Violet and Scarlet Dragons.

When Su Yu had advanced by defying the natural order and forcefully conceived the Heavenly Eyes, his soul could certainly be said to have been shaken vigorously. However, Su Yu was facing Heaven, which had tried to suppress him, and he had not noticed the change in the Nine-Dragon Cauldron!

The Violet Dragon represented time while the Scarlet Dragon represented space. Then the White Dragon represented the soul!

A message appeared in Su Yu's mind. "The Soul Eyes are commonly known as the Heart Eyes. You will use your soul to see the world and have insights into the essence of the world..."

When Su Yu recalled the time when he had exhibited soul waves to check whether there were unusual items within the substances, he understood immediately. The Soul Eyes allowed him to observe all things on Earth through his soul, such that he could see through the essence of everything on Earth. Although it was different from the soul waves, it provided satisfactory and wonderful results.

The Soul Eyes' field of vision allowed him to see everything as transparent and was completely different from a normal field of vision. However, being able to identify the object clearly would not really affect the battle.

Su Yu's heart, which had sunk, could not help but become much more relaxed. Time, space, and Heavenly Eyes were sealed, as his eyes had been destroyed. However, obtaining Soul Eyes could be considered as making up for it to a certain degree.

Clatter, clatter—

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master returned. "I have already contacted the Empire of Darkness to pick you up," she said. "You can rest in my room with ease. No one will harm you."

Su Yu was grateful. He then turned his head and looked toward her. "Thank you, Cabinet's Master..."

His words ceased abruptly, and his whole body felt as if he had been electrocuted. Within his field of vision, the form of the Phoenix Cabinet's Master changed gradually.

At first, the outermost layer of her magnificent clothes was able to be seen through. Next, it was her underclothes. Finally, it was her whole body. From the inside out, he could see everything clearly. The Phoenix Cabinet's Master appeared in front of him as if she wore no clothes!

As he was taken by surprise, the scene was embedded in his mind. He adjusted his focus such that he could choose which part to see through, and he avoided looking at her. With that, when he saw the Phoenix Cabinet's Master again, he could only see her normal physical form and did not see through her clothing again.

However, at that moment, the Phoenix Cabinet's Master stared at Su Yu with suspicion. She raised her right arm and covered her chest. Her eyes became narrower, and she glared at Su Yu. For an instant, she had the illusion that Su Yu had seen through her body. However, after confirming that Su Yu's eyes were still blind, she whispered to herself, "Am I too skeptical?" After thinking, she shook her head and put down her arm. She then consoled him with a gentle voice. "I believe that Palace Master Ling will think of a way to treat your eyes."

Su Yu hoped so as well, so that he could open his eyes again and exhibit the Heavenly Eyes. Then, no matter how big the world was, was there anywhere he could not go? The Heavenly Wrath of the Heavenly Eyes was not weaker than the destructive power of the ancient tower.

Using Heavenly Eyes to kill Shen Kong was an injustice to it. Its power had surpassed the Immortal Realm! If he could open his eyes again, on the entire continent, only unique people could stop him!

After calming down, Su Yu stood up and paid a courtesy call sincerely. "Thank you, Cabinet Master, for your kindness toward me and Xianer. I will definitely repay you for your kindness."

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master smiled. "No need to stand on ceremony. It is more important for you to nurse your injuries. Considering the extent of your injuries, you will be unable to move around for the next ten days."

Su Yu looked at the Phoenix Cabinet's Master and was grateful to her from the bottom of his heart.

Suddenly, Su Yu thought of something and said seriously, "Also, Cabinet Master, can I ask you a question? Are you acquainted with the Anyue City Master?"

The Anyue City Master? The Phoenix Cabinet's Master shook her head slightly and said with a frown, "I have never met him before. Why do you ask?"

Su Yu's pupils dilated. "You mean you are not the one who allowed him to enter the Phoenix Cabinet?"

"What? He is in the Phoenix Cabinet? Impossible!" The Phoenix Cabinet's Master was shocked and denied it vehemently.

Chapter 384 An Approaching Army

"There's a spell within the Phoenix Cabinet. If any outsiders had barged in, the disciples monitoring the spell would have noticed!"

Su Yu's expression changed. "Cabinet Master, what I told you is the truth! The Anyue City Master is in the Phoenix Cabinet! I would advise you to quickly summon the disciples monitoring the spell! There's definitely a problem with him!"

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet was incredibly surprised. In other words, there has been a betrayal by a disciple, allowing outsiders to enter the cabinet! Furthermore, it was an uninvited person as strong as the Anyue City Master.

As Yin Yu did not have a reason to lie to her, it was better to believe what he said!

"Mu Tianfang! Capture the disciple monitoring the spell, Li Weiguang!"

After giving the order, she quickly went to the hall of the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet. The situation was urgent, and she had to treat it as such.

Su Yu also felt the urgency, coupled with the fact that he had some animosity with the Anyue City Master, following her despite the warnings. Under the orders of the master, the Ten Great Phoenix Women of the Phoenix Cabinet, as well as the core disciples, had gathered. In the blink of an eye, the main hall has been filled with people.

The atmosphere was tense and nervous. No one knew why their teacher had gathered them there. After a moment, a pair of Patrol Envoys entered with a fierce aura. Mu Tianfang was in front, escorting a female disciple. The female disciple had an expression of fear and unease. She was about 20, and her gaze darted everywhere. Her body trembled as she faced the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet.

Su Yu was perplexed. This person was clearly very respectful and fearful of the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet. How could she have had the guts to allow an unknown powerful fighter to enter?

"Did you let the Anyue City Master in?" asked the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet. She had a higher vantage point, and her expression was cold.

Thump—

Li Weiguang's knees slumped as she knelt on the ground, her face pale and dripping with cold sweat. "Spare me, Cabinet Master!"

So, it was true!

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet's heart sank! A feeling of unease welled up within her. "I have always treated you well!" she said. "Why did you do it?"

Li Weiguang clenched her teeth as if she was struggling on the inside. She took a moment before raising her head and stating with determination, "Cabinet master, I was forced! I was poisoned by a person. If I did not follow orders, the poison would be activated, and I would die..."

There was someone manipulating her!

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet slammed the table as she rose, her fury boundless. "Who?" she demanded.

Li Weiguang opened her mouth, but only had time to say a syllable before her body suddenly expanded like a balloon and exploded with a bang! Flesh and blood were sent flying through the air—the poison in her body had been activated!

Who did it?

"Hehe..."

At this moment, a faint laugh came from above the Phoenix Cabinet.

"The people I am most disgusted with are betrayers," said the voice. "I helped you teach your disciple because I was too anxious, so please forgive me!"

Whoosh—

The body of the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet was like an illusion as it flickered out of the hall. Su Yu also dragged his injured body, following the crowd out of the hall. A middle-aged man was floating in the air with a cold smile.

The Anyue City Master! How could Su Yu forget the Tu clan master who wanted him dead?

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet's hair was dancing wildly, her gentle eyes filled with a fierce glow. "Anyue City Master?" she said. "You came uninvited and infiltrated the Phoenix Cabinet. Do not even think about leaving without an explanation!"

The Anyue City Master had his hands in his sleeves, his expression calm and mocking. "I came because I heard about the extraordinary talents of your female disciples. You, the Cabinet Master, are also an exceptional beauty. Thus I came here to invite all of you to help carry on the Tu family name."

The Tu clan had nearly been exterminated in the beast tide. There were not many clansmen left other than the Anyue City Master and a few others. Continuing the family name was indeed a pressing issue. But he had other motives for humiliating everyone before him.

Su Yu observed the surroundings, his Soul Eyes looking through everything. Every mountain, house, and stone—any objects obstructing physical vision within a radius of 1,000 miles—were all seen through by Su Yu. There were no blind spots that could escape Su Yu's eyes.

Suddenly, Su Yu's pupils dilated. 500 miles away, in a primordial forest, hid a large army. There were about 20,000 people! Furthermore, there were two Heaven Masters! Su Yu recognized one of them!

Han Jianglin! It was him!

Following that, Su Yu also recognized several powerhouses of the Hundred Territories Alliance! The Lin family, the Feng family, the Zeng family, and even the Ouyang Long and the Ouyang Yuxin were in the army!

Su Yu was not familiar with the other Heaven Master. He had a head full of white hair that looked like floating snowflakes. His gaze was extremely cold. An air of frost circled three zhang around him.

There was only one white-haired person using ice amongst the Heaven Masters of the northern continent! The Master of the Snow Listening Tower! Behind him was an army 10,000 strong, every one of them disciples of the Snow Listening Tower! They were lying in ambush in the forest, preparing their army as they looked fiercely in the direction of the Phoenix Cabinet.

Suddenly, the Master of the Snow Listening Tower's eyes turned fierce, looking in Su Yu's direction.

Sensing the change in the Master of the Snow Listening tower, Han Jianglin asked, "What is the matter, Master of the Snow Listening Tower?"

The Master of the Snow Listening Tower looked on with squinted eyes, his tone cold. "It felt like there was a scouting gaze just now! We may have been exposed!"

Han Jianglin squinted. "If that is the case, we will have to act sooner! We will go there first. You can meet us at the Phoenix Cabinet." Han Jianglin gave the order to the army behind him. "Kill anyone who dares to stop us!" After which, he flew over with the Master of the Snow Listening Tower.

At the Phoenix Cabinet.

Su Yu's expression changed drastically. "Cabinet master, do not waste your breath with him. He is stalling for time! Han Jianglin and the Master of the Snow Listening Tower are on their way here, backed by an army of 20,000 people. They are here to destroy the Phoenix Cabinet!"

What? Han Jianglin and the Master of the Snow Listening Tower?

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet's expression changed drastically. She swiftly ordered, "Listen to my orders, disciples of the Phoenix Cabinet! Prepare for battle!"

It was too sudden! This great battle had come without warning. The disciples were all shocked but were still relatively calm, gathering together for the defense of the Phoenix Cabinet as they waited. The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet released a merciless aura.

"I'll kill you first! Anyue City Master!"

The Anyue City Master's expression turned rigid, shooting a frustrated gaze at the person speaking. When he looked over, he realized that it was Yin Yu! The same person who had killed his son and members of the Tu clan before his very eyes!

"It's you! Little bastard!" The Anyue City Master burned in fury, his eyes shooting out flames of hate.

First, it was the incident in Anyue City, when Su Yu had killed multiple members of his clan. Now, he was here to foil his plans again!

"I'll kill you!" The Anyue City Master let out a howl, charging toward Su Yu with red eyes.

Boom—

But a ball of radiant flame assaulted him, making the Anyue City Master retreat.

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet was holding a ring-shaped divine artifact, protecting Su Yu behind her. The ring-shaped divine artifact was the palace garrison divine artifact of the Phoenix Cabinet, the Giant Sun Flaming Phoenix Wheel! Coupled with the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet's Fire Phoenix constitution, its power increased explosively.

"Phoenix Women, hear my orders!" said the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet. "Kill this person with me! Use every advantage you can get!"

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet gripped the Giant Sun Flaming Phoenix Wheel as her body flickered with an attack.

A battle between Heaven Masters usually only lasted a brief moment. Normal disciples could only feel the immense power but could not see clearly everything that was happening.

Rumble—

Crash—

Afterimages of the two fighters filled the sky as they exchanged blows. Ten moves later...

Puuu—

A figure was sent flying back, spitting blood. It was the Anyue City Master, his chest charred and bloody. There was an air of shock in his words as he stammered, "You—you are about to break through to Immortal Realm Level Five Upper Tier! You are riding on the level of Human King!"

The level of Human King, or Immortal Realm Level Five Upper Tier, was above every Immortal Realm Level Five Lower Tier. The difference between the two of them was like night and day. One was a Human King, the other a Heaven Master.

"You realize this too late!" said the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet.

Her killing intent peaked, turning into an afterimage as she attacked. The Ten Great Phoenix Women also surrounded him, preparing to attack.

The Anyue City Master was surprised. There was an error in his information. The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet's abilities were much more powerful than he had expected!

"Blood Moon Elixir! Explode!" The Anyue City Master let out a loud roar, throwing a round, blood-red object.

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet's expression changed. "It is an explosive divine artifact!" she cried. "Danger! Retreat!"

But it was too late! The blood-red object exploded in the air, the explosion not weaker than an attack from a Heaven Master.

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet was unharmed, but the Ten Great Phoenix Women were caught in the ripple of the explosion, flying back as they spat blood, their injuries severe. Only Feng Xian and Yu Ling had blood on the corners of their lips, their injuries comparatively minor.

Seizing the opportunity, the Anyue City Master broke free from the surrounding people, turning to escape.

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet caught up to him. However, two horrifying auras suddenly descended, bringing about a heavenly power! One was handsome and stoic; the other was cold as ice.

The three great superpowers of the northern continent and the Two Great Heaven Masters had descended in unison!

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet stopped, her expression unprecedentedly grave. "Do you wish to bring about a great uproar across the northern continent?" she said. "Battling without any announcement is akin to launching a sneak attack! Do none of you feel any shame?"

The three superpowers had always maintained a state of balance. But who could have imagined that the most powerful Snow Listening Tower would join forces with the Hundred Territories Alliance?

Han Jianglin grunted coldly, "It is you who is the stubborn one, rejecting the formation of a North Continent's Alliance and blocking the way to the unification of the northern continent. You are the true sinner of this continent! Stomping out the Phoenix Cabinet is the will of every powerhouse!"

The North Continent's Alliance involved three superpowers working together and forming a new overlord, lording over the northern continent.

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet scowled. "A load of nonsense! You wish to destroy the sub-palace of the Empire. Why would the Phoenix Cabinet participate in such a futile endeavor?"

Su Yu was shocked. The North Continent's Alliance wished to eradicate the sub-palace of the Empire of Darkness?

He suddenly thought back to when Han Jianglin had gathered the families of the various powerhouses in the Alliance City for a private talk. Even the stoic Ouyang Long had worn a weird expression of unease after the talk. His expression had been extremely unusual. Could it be that Han Jianglin had been busy consolidating the powers of the Hundred Territories Alliance back then, all in preparation for today?

"It's useless to say any more!" The Master of the Snow Listening Tower was extremely merciless, his icy eyes surveying all that was beneath him. "The Phoenix Cabinet will be eradicated today!"

"Strike!" Han Jianglin let out a low grunt.

He, the Master of the Snow Listening Tower, as well as the injured Anyue City Master, attacked together!

Three Heaven Masters against one, the outcome was without question! The battle did not last more than three seconds.

Puuu—

A female figure fell from the clouds, spitting blood along the way. There was an ice sword pierced through her stomach.

"Cabinet Master!" the disciples of the cabinet exclaimed in fury.

Feng Xian and Yu Ling took to the skies, intercepting the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet. They realized immediately that the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet had suffered grave injuries. The ice sword in her stomach had nearly claimed her life!

Tolerating the intense pain, the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet had an expression of grief and fury. Would the Phoenix Cabinet really be eradicated today?

Above the clouds, Han Jianglin and the others were releasing killing intent, seizing the opportunity as they attacked. "Kill!" he shouted.

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet clenched her teeth. The Great Sun Flaming Phoenix Wheel in her hands turned into a burning sun, charging toward the heavens!

"Heaven Burning Nine Suns!"

Boom—

The Flaming Phoenix Wheel exploded in an instant, turning into nine similarly sized balls of fire like nine suns.

Whoosh, whoosh—

Chapter 385 Deceiving One's Master and Exterminating One's Ancestors

Nine Suns flew toward the sky and sealed the Three Great Heaven Masters quickly.

Han Jianglin was clearly afraid of the blazing hot sun that sealed them, as it contained a frightening energy which could burn them alive. "She self-destructed her own divine artifact to seal all of us!" he said. "How bold is that! However, how long can it seal us for? It will be difficult for you to escape death!"

When the middle-grade divine artifact self-destructed, its energy decreased. It would be unable to trap them for long!

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master's beautiful eyes were filled with anger, and she shouted in a low voice, "Feng-er, bring me the elixir! Even if I die, I will fight them to the end!"

"Master, please escape quickly!" said Yu Ling. Her eyes were filled with sorrow, and she had an indistinct sobbing tone. Although she was a cold and arrogant person, the Cabinet Master was the person whom she respected most in her heart. "We, the disciples, will help you stop them! If one person is not enough, ten of us will do it. If ten of us are not enough, 100 of us will do it. If 100 of us are not enough, there are still 10,000 disciples who are willing to die for Master!"

A shout influenced the hearts of the 10,000 female disciples.

"We are willing to fight a deathmatch for Master!"

Rustle, rustle, rustle—

Beautiful figures knelt down on one knee in succession. They then shouted bleakly and solemnly, "Master, please leave first!"

"Master, please leave first!"

"Leave first!"

Among the forces, the Phoenix Cabinet was the most harmonious force. Everyone inside and outside the Phoenix Cabinet united, and all of them stood aloof from worldly strife.

The Phoenix Cabinet was tolerant toward others to the point that her disciples adored her. During this critical moment, her disciples were willing to risk their lives to save her. The solemn and stirring voices that circled around the sky shook the Phoenix Fort.

"All of you are stupid!" said the Phoenix Cabinet's Master, her words wavering. "You only have one life. Do all of you understand that?"

The sorrowful atmosphere filled the sky. A number of female disciples sobbed continuously and silently cried their hearts out. Although they were afraid of dying, they were even more afraid of the Cabinet Master dying first.

"Orders to the disciples of the Phoenix Cabinet!" the Cabinet Master's eyes were filled with resolve, and she wore a painful expression. "All disciples will escape immediately! From today onward, the Phoenix Cabinet will... disband!"

As she said the last word in her half-conscious state, she instantly became ten years older. Feelings of loss, reproach, grief, and pain mingled within her heart. The Phoenix Cabinet, which had stood towering like a giant for hundreds of years, had been ruined while entrusted in her hands!

Yu Ling wept bitterly to the point that she lost her voice. "Master, I will not leave! If you die, I will die with you. If you fight, I will fight with you!" During this disastrous situation, Yu Ling revealed her true nature. Her eyes were filled with resolve. "Master took me in when I was young, when I had no one I could rely on. You are the only person I must protect! How can I disregard and abandon you?"

Her true feelings were like a mountain which was heavy but warm. The hearts of countless disciples were moved by her words. They looked at one another and were filled with resolve.

"We are willing to fight for the Cabinet Master!"

"Fight for the Cabinet Master!"

"If the Cabinet Master is present, we will be present as well. If the Cabinet Master dies, we will die as well!"

All the female disciples were determined! The willpower of 10,000 people fused into one, as if it were a powerful current of steel which shook the hearts of everyone. Even the Phoenix Cabinet Master, as well as the Three Great Heaven Masters, were shaken by that willpower!

Even Su Yu was shocked on the spot, and his heart was silently moved. He had never seen such unity—an organization that was willing to protect their leader with their lives.

Looking at the Phoenix Cabinet's Master, Su Yu understood at once. "If you are here," he said, "the Phoenix Cabinet will be here as well. You are the Phoenix Cabinet."

As long as the Phoenix Cabinet's Master continued to live, her disciples, followers, and residents would not surrender. The Phoenix Cabinet Master's eyes glowed with waves. She was choked with sobs and could not speak.

"Master, the elixir is here," Feng Xian said as she squatted down and took out a jade bottle.

Her expression was indifferent, as usual. It was still neutral even though her Master was in a critical situation. Her inappropriate temperament did not fit with the Phoenix Cabinet's atmosphere. She took out an elixir. It looked like an elixir that was used frequently to treat injuries, and it contained a lump of holy and pure energy.

"Thank you Feng-er," said the Phoenix Cabinet's Master. She took the elixir, lifted her head, and swallowed it. She then caressed Feng Xian's forehead kindly. "I'm sorry for asking you to use your Divine Decree to treat my injuries."

The holy and pure energy would aid in the recovery of one's injuries. However, it would require a bit of Feng Xian's Divine Decree.

Feng Xian hung her head low and accepted the Phoenix Cabinet's Master's kindness. Her apathetic expression was holy and pure. "No need to thank me. After all, you are the Cabinet Master. Moreover..."

Feng Xian wore a nonchalant smile, as before. However, her smile felt a bit unfamiliar. It was cold and suddenly contained a hidden, murderous intent.

"Moreover," she said, "Master will die here today! Let this small part of my holy and pure energy be my repayment to Master for nurturing me!"

The sudden, swift, and fierce murderous intents caused the Phoenix Women around the area to be at a loss. What happened to Feng Xian?

Ah—

Suddenly, the Phoenix Cabinet's Master gave a painful groan and clutched her abdomen. For a moment, she was speechless. Then she said in a shocked tone of voice, "My Dantian! What you gave me to swallow is not an elixir to treat injuries!"

Feng Xian's indifferent face was filled with coldness and mockery. "That is obviously not an elixir to treat injuries. That is a Nine Death Elixir that was manufactured solely for Master!"

Everyone's expression changed!

Nine Death Elixir? The rumored ancient elixir that could cripple the cultivation base of an Immortal Level Five?

It was a recipe that the Yao family kept! However, didn't the rumors say that this kind of elixir lacked a mysterious energy that the Zhenlong continent did not possess? Hence, it was impossible to manufacture it? How...? How could it appear in Feng Xian's hands?

Su Yu felt as if he had been struck by lightning. His eyes were overflowing with coldness, and he said seriously, "The person who instigated Zhou Jing to steal the Yao family's recipe was you!"

The real culprit—the ruthlessly cruel and vicious soul who killed people and manufactured medicine in the wooden house—was actually the world-famous Saint Lady, Feng Xian!

How could anyone have made the connection? One of them was fierce, cruel, and reeked of the blood on her hands. The other one was magnanimous, holy, and pure!

"Haha..." Feng Xian laughed. Her holy and pure face became distorted as she sneered. It made her look hideous! "Knowing the truth now is too late! In order to manufacture this Nine Death Elixir, I have done many experiments over the years. Master, how do you feel? Are you satisfied with it?"

Feng Xian grinned hideously. She then lowered her head and looked at the Phoenix Cabinet's Master, whose cultivation base was crippled. Although Feng Xian had looked holy and pure on the surface, her heart was actually like a poisonous scorpion!

The Cabinet Master was in agony. Her facial features became distorted. "Why are you doing this?" she said.

Feng Xian sneered. "It is, of course, because you show no understanding of the times! The trend is that the north continent is unifying. However, you insist on stopping it. Although I am your disciple, I wish to stand on the side of justice!"

Her words were a load of nonsense!

Suddenly, the sky gave off a loud noise, as if something had crashed onto the ground. The Three Great Heaven Masters had shaken off the Nine Suns and were about to break free from their difficult situation.

Han Jianglin laughed loudly for a long time. "Feng Xian, well done!" he said. "After the north continent unifies, we will be able to set our minds at ease with you being in charge of the Phoenix Cabinet."

Feng Xian laughed delicately. "Thank you, Alliance Master Han, Snow Listening Tower's Master, and Anyue City Master for recognizing my worth. I will do my best. Now, I will acquire the head of this woman and end this pointless war!"

An unparalleled ferocity filled Feng Xian's eyes. After sneering, she reached for the Cabinet Master's throat with her hand.

At that moment, Su Yu and the Phoenix Women were beside her, but Su Yu was heavily injured and was 100 feet away. Moreover, his magical space powers were sealed, and he could not rescue her!

Although Yu Ling was closest, she was an Immortal Level Four Lower Tier. How could she match Feng Xian, an Immortal Level Four Peak?

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master's cultivation base was crippled, and she was heavily injured. She gave a sad smile. "Although I have eyes, I was unable to see clearly enough to make a correct judgment. Hence, I can only blame myself for landing in such a situation..."

As she laughed at herself, she closed her eyes in despair.

Whoosh—

With a groan, blood splashed about everywhere.

When the Phoenix Cabinet's Master opened her eyes, what she saw was Yu Ling standing in front of her. Her bloody face wore a sad smile.

"Master," gasped Yu Ling. "I shall... leave first..."

Her back had been pierced through by Feng Xian's palm, and her heart was shattered into pieces!

"Yu Ling!" the eye sockets of the disciples who had rushed over were about to burst. "Feng Xian! You slut! We will tear your body to thousands of pieces!"

The audience of 10,000 roared sorrowfully and converged on Feng Xian like tidewaters.

Feng Xian's whole face was a mask of indifference. Combined with Yu Lin's blood splashed onto her face, she looked especially cold. "Tch! Trying to be heroes? All of you have overestimated your abilities!"

Thump—

Feng Xian kicked Yu Ling's body away and reached for the Phoenix Cabinet's Master's throat again. With her dead, the people of the Phoenix Cabinet would lose their unity and disperse on the spot.

However, at that moment, a palm of wind silently attacked!

Feng Xian was taken by surprise and only had the time to create a layer of spiritual energy to block the attack.

Slap—

A gloomy sound accompanied by a bloody arrow could be heard and then seen. Feng Xian's face was slapped so hard that a large, bloody palm print appeared instantly on her face. The force was so great that she was sent flying, and she spat out a mouthful of blood.

Su Yu flew over furiously, his blood bristling with anger. His fatally injured body became engulfed with injuries due to the palm attack. A stream of dazzling blood trailed behind him, leaking from the corners of his mouth.

"You!" he shouted. "Enough! Slut!"

Su Yu had never detested a woman so much! She had defected to the enemy, betrayed her faction, deceived her Master, and exterminated her ancestors. Finally, she wanted to kill her Master, to whom she owed everything, with her own hands!

On the surface, she looked magnanimous, holy, and pure. Moreover, she had a Pure Divine Decree which fused holiness and purity! Underneath, she was truly fierce, cruel, and malicious. Everyone's hair bristled with anger for this woman!

In both his lives, Feng Xian was the woman whom Su Yu detested more than anyone else! For such a woman, a word like "slut" was totally insufficient to express Su Yu's detest for her!

"You hit me?" Feng Xian covered her boiling hot cheeks and glared at Su Yu viciously!

As a high and mighty Saint Lady, what man did not admire her? Su Yu was the only man who had embarrassed previously. And now, he actually dared to slap her in front of everyone! Due to her anger, her face became unusually distorted and ferocious.

Su Yu's murderous intents swept across the area. "Hit you?" he growled. "What I really wish to do is kill a scumbag like you!"

Feng Xian's heart clicked. She looked at Su Yu up and down. Su Yu's expression was pale. It looked as if he was still in poor health. However, she was unable to discern how much fighting capability he had still had within him. When she recalled that Su Yu had killed Shen Kong, her body reacted instinctively. She screamed a bit, flew toward the sky, and escaped from Su Yu. She had thought that as an outsider, Su Yu would be like those geniuses from the various forces who participated in the Phoenix Meet, whereby they did not flagrantly interfere. But to her surprise—

Rumble, bang—

At that moment, the Nine Suns in the sky were completely shaken off. The Three Great Heaven Masters had freed themselves!

That frightening and imposing manner enshrouded an area of ten miles. The aura that they released alone was enough to make the Phoenix Cabinet's disciples lose their confidence to fight.

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master was fatally injured, and her cultivation base was crippled. Su Yu's body was heavily injured. He was merely strong in appearance. Inside, he was actually weak.

A great army of 20,000 was about to bear down upon the border, and now the Three Great Heaven Masters had gotten out of their difficult situation. Could the situation have been more hopeless?

The Phoenix Cabinet's Master tugged at Su Yu's sleeves. Her gloomy eyes were filled with painful tears. "Yin Yu, this is none of your concern," she said. "Please escape quickly."

The faction was destroyed because of her. Her disciples were killed because of her. How could she live with this?

Su Yu's body swayed left and right. Although his expression was pale, he still looked as firm as ever. "Cabinet Master, you rescued me when I was in a difficult situation," he said. "Now, you are also in a difficult situation. How could I walk away from this situation? Stop talking and care for your body quickly. Before the effects of the elixir spread throughout your body completely, expel it from your body. With that, there might still be hope for your cultivation base."

"What about you?" the Phoenix Cabinet's Master asked subconsciously.

Su Yu raised his head and looked at the three figures of the Heaven Masters. They looked like three suns or moons in the sky. He urged himself to stabilize his body, and he laughed.

"Of course, I will fight to the end!" he said. "I, alone, will fight against the three of them!"

Chapter 386 Death

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet let out a bitter laugh. "You... You try too hard."

The others were not aware of Su Yu's condition, but how could she not understand? Losing sight in both eyes and unable to use the Heavenly Eyes, how could he deal with the Heaven Masters? Furthermore, Su Yu was suffering from a great injury. It was still unknown whether he could even sustain an attack from them, much less fight them—one against three.

Su Yu looked up and let out a sigh. "Do I have a choice?"

Han Jianglin and the Anyue City Master... Which among them did Su Yu not hate with every fiber of his being? Which among them did not have a deep animosity for him—did not want to kill him?

Su Yu would die even if he did not fight. His only chance was to fight! And he would certainly die.

A bitterness welled up within him. He had thought that the Phoenix Cabinet was the place where he would be reunited with Xianer, but unexpectedly, it was where he would say his last goodbyes.

Observing the situation before him, Han Jianglin let out an angry laugh. "Haha! Yin Yu! Your day finally comes! Did you see this coming when you killed my son? Did you ever think of this when you killed my disciples? You had the protection of the Empire of Darkness in the past, and I had to suffer through the injustice, unable to deal with you. Now, your retribution has come!"

His words had just been said when the Anyue City Master beside him also let out a furious laugh. "To think that this little bastard also has a deep animosity with Brother Han! He also killed my child, as well as many of my clan members. I will definitely have my revenge!"

The two of them looked at each other, witnessing the flames of hatred burning in their eyes.

"You brought this upon yourself with your sins, Yin Yu," said Han Jianglin.

"This is your death day!" said the Anyue City Master.

The Snow Listening Cabinet's Master calmly looked down. "So, you are Yin Yu. You are the person who killed Zhang Xueyi and Wei Tianchen of the Snow Listening Tower? Humph! To commit so much evil using the Empire of Darkness as your backing! The cycles of karma and retribution have caught up to you. We shall capture you as an offering to the heavens to commemorate the establishment of the North Continent's Alliance!"

Three Heaven Masters pressured Su Yu, all of them wishing to kill him!

Su Yu closed his eyes, laughing silently. Commit evil? Was he as evil as Han Jianglin, who betrayed Zi Donglai? Was he as evil as the Anyue City Master, who wished to kill him without reason? Was he as despicable as the two disciples of the Snow Listening Tower?

Everyone Su Yu killed was evil and guilty. He had no regrets!

Su Yu lifted his head, and his eyes emitted a fierce killing intent. "Come on, battle me! Kill me! Don't expect your days to be easy after you have killed me!"

What kind of spirit did he have to be able to face three Heaven Masters alone? What kind of determination? What kind of courage?

Many female disciples were influenced by the shout of despair! They would die even if they did not battle!

"Come on! Battle! Kill!"

Female figures flew. Hundreds and thousands of afterimages took to the sky. Multiple shouts formed one, shaking the very land. Multiple weak female figures charged toward the Three Great Heaven Masters in the sky, even though they knew they were courting their own deaths and that there was no return!

"Come! Battle! Kill!"

Sounds of angry shouts charged to the heavens like a rising tide.

The Three Great Heaven Masters were buried instantly by multiple thousand battling figures. How magnificent! How powerful it was!

But three horrifying ripples swept through the surroundings. It was so colorful, so pathetically beautiful, yet so pitiful.

The eyes of Master of the Phoenix Cabinet almost ripped open as she let out a blood-curdling scream. "No!"

At that moment, those who perished, those who fell, those who withered were disciples who died for her!

Only three figures were left in the current. Han Jianglin, the Snow Listening Tower's Master, and the Anyue City Master. Their expressions were merciless, full of disdain for the women's futile efforts.

"You wish to fight for glory with your ant-like abilities?" jeered Han Jianglin. "Die!"

Han Jianglin waved his sleeves, piercing ten female disciples with his horrifying spirit energy. They fell like autumn leaves! But more female disciples replaced their positions as they fell.

"Master, run! Quick!" they shouted as they charged forward.

Creak—

They had barely uttered these words when an ice sword pierced through them, extinguishing their life forces. But thousands of disciples, unafraid of death, continued charging forward like a raging current. But no matter what they did, they could not gain any ground against the Three Great Heaven Masters. The ten-zhang distance was the hurdle they could never leap past.

"Master, run! Quick!" said multiple fallen disciples, looking at their teacher with the last of their efforts just before they died. They used the last of their voices, the last of their life forces, to shout out the deepest desires in their hearts.

"Teacher! Run! Quick!"

They sacrificed their lives just to buy some time for the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet, the person they respected and loved. It was as if Heaven and Earth were moved, the world turning silent.

The only sounds left in this vast world were the voices of the fallen disciples. All that was left were the words "Teacher! Run! Quick!"

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet cried silently, her heart filled with pain and regret.

Su Yu was moved. He was moved by their disregard for death. He was moved by their charging forward! They were all females, but they had created such a grand scene. How could he, Su Yu, be inferior to a lady?

Su Yu calmed his shivering body with much difficulty. "Mu Tianfang, help me!" he said. He was seriously injured, his spirit energy and physical strength largely depleted. He did not even have the ability to take to the skies, much less engage in battle. "Bring me up to the sky!"

Su Yu's silver hair danced wildly. Mu Tianfang trembled. The deaths of her partners had pierced into her heart. The idea of fighting to the death circled within her brain.

"Teacher, take care!" Mu Tianfang said. She supported Su Yu, releasing spirit energy behind her to form wings as they took to the skies.

Su Yu looked down with a smile, knowing it was perhaps his last smile. "Cabinet Master, take care!" he said. "Please convey my last wishes to Xianer and Palace Master Ling!"

After saying this, the two of them took to the skies like fireflies, moving in the opposite direction as the falling female figures—the opposite direction of the lost lives. They charged into the sky, toward the Three Great Heaven Masters who were culling every living thing present!

"Everybody! Retreat!" Su Yu said, and he used the last of his energy and let out a roar.

The clouds shuddered, floating away. The female disciples looked over, their excitement doubling.

"Let me do it!" said Su Yu.

No matter how many of them there were, they would never reach the level of a Heaven Master. They were only contributing to unnecessary injuries and death. Only Su Yu stood a chance.

Whoosh—

They held indescribable trust in Su Yu. This was a noble person who had rebelled against heaven.

Su Yu shivered as he extended his right hand, calling upon the spirit energy of Heaven and Earth with the support of Mu Tianfang.

"Buddhist Saint's Eight Characters!"

All the spirit energy within 100 miles heard the call of the ruler. It gathered at Su Yu's head, forming a 10,000-zhang-wide "Bing"!

The killing voices of Heaven and Earth filled the word, enough to kill Heaven Masters!

The merciless expression of the Snow Listening Tower's Master revealed a bit of surprise.

"Impossible!" he said. "What kind of technique has this kind of power? Could this be a bluff?"

But at this moment, Han Jianglin's pupils dilated violently. "Quick! Don't let him use the technique!" he said. "That is a legendary-level technique! I have witnessed it before, and its power is extraordinary! I did not know of it then but only confirmed it after researching it in the history books!" Han Jianglin's expression was serious.

The Anyue City Master's expression changed, gasping as he said, "What...? A legendary-level technique?"

"Quick! Kill him before he uses the technique!" Han Jianglin's face was full of caution, turning into an afterimage as he charged toward him.

The word "Bing" had not fully formed.

Puuu—

A dull sound came from Su Yu's chest.

Mu Tianfang looked down, her pupils dilating. "Your body is disintegrating!"

What kind of pressure would be exerted on the body by calling such an amount of spirit energy? Su Yu had used this technique once and had used all his spirit energy and physical strength. Now that he is using it a second time, he was practically defying the will of Heaven. The price to pay is the destruction of his body. It was no different than dying!

Puuu—

His stomach split open, revealing a visible bone.

Puuu—

Puuu—

Puuu—

His arms, thighs, back... His body was being reduced to a piece of smashed tofu, continually disintegrating. Blood sprayed into the air, dying half the sky red.

Mu Tianfang was anxious, unsure what to do. "Stop!" she cried. "You are going to kill yourself!"

Su Yu had too many injuries. She could not save him.

Su Yu's blind eyes were resolute. He replied with a stutter. "Death—extinguished light... No need to mourn... Let me fight, with the last of my life. Last of my will. Last of my blood..."

The word "Bing" was complete! Killing voices filled the air, filled with an aura of destruction.

Boom—

Su Yu's body exploded at this instant. There was no complete body part except for his head.

His flesh was exposed, his bones broken, his nerves severed... All that was left uninjured was his head, which was protected by the Nine Dragons Cauldron. His body had been destroyed, and he was left with his last breath. It was merely a second before he was going to die, but his lips formed a smile with difficulty. It was a smile of relief, of decisiveness, and of grief.

"Enjoy that!" he said. "Bing! Kill!"

The 10,000-zhang-wide "Bing" exploded, and a heavenly voice assaulted the land, reducing everything it touched to dust with destructive power. The clouds, the sky, the wind... Everything was reduced to nothing.

The Three Great Heaven Masters charging toward him changed their expressions.

"Quick!" said Han Jianglin. "Defend using the divine artifacts! Otherwise, we wouldn't even have our corpses left!"

With a shout, the Three Great Heaven Masters each took out their medium-grade divine artifacts with much fear.

Boom, boom, boom—

When the intense impact had passed, the sky turned peaceful again. The horrifying heavenly sound had come quickly, but it also left quickly.

Everything in a 10,000-zhang radius had been reduced to dust. All that was left were... three human figures!

Each of them had a divine artifact in their hands. Their robes were torn to shreds, their flesh charred, especially the Anyue City Master. His right arm had vanished. A smooth cut appeared where his arm had been severed without a trace of blood. Han Jianglin's robes were torn to shreds, the flesh and blood in his body moved, and his injuries were deep enough for his bones to be visible. The Snow Listening Tower's Master had lost all his hair, and his body covered with injuries and dyed red with blood.

The three of them were pale and weak, their breathing shallow. Even though they had used the divine artifacts to defend themselves and had avoided mortal injuries, they had exhausted a large portion of their stamina and spirit energy.

One person had done this—against the Three Great Heaven Masters! Even though Su Yu had not killed them, the fact that he had managed to exhaust them to this point was a battle record that would shock the world.

If Su Yu had been at his peak, he might have even killed all three of them. Unfortunately, Su Yu was at the end of his rope.

After using the technique, Su Yu's body exploded. His flesh was ravaged. He was left with his last breath. Only his blind eyes looked at the heavens high above.

"Un... fortu... nate," he said. "Unable to save you..."

He had ultimately lost. Su Yu could not do anything about the medium-grade divine artifacts they had used to defend themselves. With a pitiful sigh, Su Yu felt immensely fatigued. It was as if a spiritual power was trying to pull him into the abyss. Was he going to die? It was his first time experiencing the chill of death up close.

The Master of the Phoenix Cabinet had suffered severe injuries and faced death. Now, Su Yu also faced death. The fate of the Phoenix Cabinet, the fate of all of them, the fate of the millions of female disciples, had been decided.

"Beast!" Han Jianglin's eyes were bulging, his heart filled with hate.

A severely injured man in the brink of death had reduced the Three Great Heaven Masters to this state! A crime deserving of a million deaths!

"I want you dismembered!" With a low growl, Han Jianglin charged forward.

Mu Tianfang was in a state of grief, staring at him in fury with her last gaze, as if she wanted to remember his face. But at that moment...

Boom—

An air-crackling sound came from far away. The speed and power shook the sky.

The expressions of the Three Great Heaven Masters changed instantly. "This is... Immortal Realm Level Five!"

Another Heaven Master had descended! It was a long spear releasing a destructive pressure, scattering the wind and cloud over a 10,000-mile radius.

Han Jianglin's expression changed drastically. "Careful!"

That long spear was aimed at them!

The Three Great Heaven Masters used their divine artifacts again, defending in unison!

Rumble—

Puuu—

The Three Great Heaven Masters were unable to defend themselves against the blow. Their bodies were blasted open as they let out pathetic wails. The divine artifacts in their hands were sent flying! What kind of powerful divine artifact could deal with the three of them alone?

Chapter 387 The Lord Arrives

One might not have needed to rely on his spiritual energy to use the divine artifact. For not only did this spear manage to fight against three people and strip them of their divine artifacts, but it also tore open the flesh of the owners of the divine artifacts!

Han Jianglin was astonished. "World! Destroying! Spear! This—this... is the north continent's Sub Palace's palace garrison divine artifact!"

The Anyue City Master's pupils shrank, and his face was filled with fear. "It's—it's Ling Xiaotian! He has come!"

The Snow Listening Tower's Master had an extremely serious expression. "Why would he come?"

The trembling sound of the spear came from an oncoming, distant fragmentary shadow which stood atop the spear. He was elegant, charming, and handsome and had dashing eyebrows. Who else could it be but Ling Xiaotian? However, compared to the Ling Xiaotian who had always projected a natural dignity and power, this Ling Xiaotian had a face as cold as frost.

Ling Xiaotian shouted coldly with a low voice, "Massacring women and bullying the injured! Is that the justice and ideology of the North Continent's Alliance? What a great prospect!" His voice was so sonorous and forceful that it reverberated across the world.

In order to take over the north continent, they had launched a surprise attack on the Phoenix Cabinet. That alone was bad enough. However, they had colluded with Feng Xian to poison the Phoenix Cabinet's Master, and they believed that such actions were righteous.

Han Jianglin was surprised and bewildered. "How did you know about the North Continent's Alliance? And why did you come here?"

Rustle—

Suddenly, two figures flew out from the great army of 20,000 which rushed over from outside the city. It was Ouyang Long and Ouyang Yuxin.

They stood behind Ling Xiaotian with respect and bowed down with their fists cupped. "Greetings, Palace Master!"

They addressed Ling Xiaotian as Palace Master, a form of address that people from the Empire of Darkness used. The implication was clear: They were actually members of the Empire of Darkness!

"The Ouyang family are traitors? How dare you!" Han Jianglin was burning with flames of fury!

It was now clear that all their plans were known by Ling Xiaotian long ago!

Ouyang Long responded slowly. "We are unwilling to massacre people for no reason. "Alliance Master Han, please stop your evil deeds."

Han Jianglin had a gloomy expression. "I will definitely remove your Ouyang family's name from the scrolls..."

Ouyang Yuxin remained calm. "It is a pity, but our Ouyang family has defected over secretly."

Ling Xiaotian said indifferently, "Both of you, leave this place quickly and find a place to take refuge."

"Understood!"

The Ouyang father and daughter glanced at Su Yu and left quickly. Both of them were spies for the Empire of Darkness! It was unimaginable!

When Su Yu thought about it, the Empire of Darkness had taken charge of the north continent. How could they turn a blind eye to what was happening? Perhaps it was not only the Hundred Territories Alliance. The Snow Listening Tower and the Phoenix Cabinet probably also contained spies who had been planted by the Empire of Darkness.

With a grab of Ling Xiaotian's palm, the World Destroying Spear on his feet appeared on his hand. His whole person looked like a Heaven Breaking Divine Artifact that could destroy everything.

"Let's withdraw for now," said Han Jianglin. "The World Destroying Spear is considered one of the best middle-grade divine artifacts. In the hands of Ling Xiaotian, it makes him comparable to a martial artist of the Human King. Let's not fight with him."

Han Jianglin and the rest of them turned their bodies and were about to leave, but Ling Xiaotian flicked his wrist. The spear came out of his hands.

"There is no need for all of you to leave!"

The spear pierced through the sky, and the expressions of the Three Great Heaven Masters changed in astonishment.

"Ling Xiaotian!" said Han Jianglin. "Do you wish to fight? Even at the risk of mutual destruction?"

"Even if the three of you die, I might not!" Ling Xiaotian shouted lightly and apathetically.

"Be careful!"

The three of them could only brace themselves and try to block the attack.

Crack—

As they had been stripped of their divine artifacts, the spear pierced through their bodies, pinning the three of them in a line onto a cliff!

This scene caused the whole Phoenix Fort to fall deathly silent. It was too frightening! Although they were all Heaven Masters, Ling Xiaotian's abilities were a lot higher than theirs! In front of Ling Xiaotian, the three of them could only be oppressed! They were dealt with casually as they had killed the female disciples of the Phoenix Cabinet.

Rustle—

Ling Xiaotian moved beside Mu Tianfang and received the fatally injured Su Yu, who was at death's door.

Looking at his completely destroyed flesh, Ling Xiaotian's eyes were filled with icy coldness.

"They actually injured you to such an extent... For injuring you, I will pay them back ten times the favor!"

Ling Xiaotian was extremely furious, to the point that his whole body was emitting a frightening aura of anger. Su Yu knew for the first time that Ling Xiaotian knew how to be enraged and that the results would be extreme. However, he did not know about the reproach and remorse within Ling Xiaotian's heart.

Su Yu was on the verge of death. When he heard Ling Xiaotian's voice, he wore a gratifying smile and his consciousness gradually became blurry. He was about to die. His human body was withering away, and everything would be gone after his death. From then on, Yin Yu's name would become history, as well as a quietly glowing memory over the years in time and space.

No one would forget about the match in the Phoenix Cabinet, in which Su Yu defied Heaven, shook time and space, and became a legendary king who suppressed countless generations. No one would forget about the great calamity in the north continent, when alone, he fought against the Three Great Heaven Masters. And with the last bit of his life, he had unleashed an astonishing attack.

No one would forget that in this generation, in this very year, and on that very day, a young king disappeared from the time and space.

Ling Xiaotian carried Su Yu's body. His hands were trembling slightly. His dignified and deep eyes were slightly moist.

"I'm sorry I'm late..." came the bleak and shivering words came from his mouth.

Ling Xiaotian was filled with deep sorrow. Thinking back to that year in the Hundred Territories Alliance, how elegant and brilliant was Su Yu? He should have a world all his own. However, Ling Xiaotian had brought him into the Empire of Darkness, had brought him to the north continent, and had also led him to his death. That year, if Ling Xiaotian had left him alone, even if his cultivation base remained low, his life would certainly not have been in danger.

Reproach, guilt, anger, and hatred changed into crystal-clear remorse which made Ling Xiaotian shiver. It was like he had lost a junior whom he had taken great care of.

"I want all of you to repay your bloody debt with blood!" Ling Xiaotian's moist eyes looked bloodshot, and he glared at the Three Great Heaven Masters from afar! "Die!"

Ling Xiaotian was like an angry male lion, and his heart was filled with vengeance!

However, at that moment, the universe roared and a few figures descended from the sky. Two of them were wearing red and wide robes. They looked old and cold. Their cultivation bases were Heaven Masters! However, what further set them apart was the young man standing between the two of them.

He was about 25 years old—the prime of his life. He had an aquiline nose and long and narrow eyes, as well as pale skin which gave off a slightly gloomy feeling to others. He wore a black cloak. His head wore a sun and moon imperial crown. He was stepping on a flying divine artifact. He looked imposing, forceful, and elegant.

What caused everyone's minds to ease even more was that his cultivation base was at Immortal Level Five Upper Tier!

Han Jianglin and his group of people spoke speechlessly and astonishingly, "Human King!"

The level of Human King was above that of Heaven Master! It was absolutely impossible at such a young age!

Ling Xiaotian's expression changed slightly, and his eyes glowed. He took a step forward and knelt down with one knee on the ground. "Greetings to Lord Shen Ying! I am the north continent's Palace Master."

When the three Heaven Masters heard what was said, their faces turned beet red. Deep parts of their pupils were filled with fear. "Lord...? The second Lord of the Empire's Seven Lords, Lord Shen Ying!"

The Seven Lords of Darkness were rumored to be legendary figures. They were geniuses personally nurtured by the King of Darkness. Every single one of them was an unmatched talent who had shocked the continent. It was rumored that every one of them had impressive power to destroy the super forces and that the seven of them could wipe out the whole Zhenlong continent and dominate the world.

Apart from the King of Darkness, no one could suppress them. And now, such a mythological and legendary figure had actually appeared in front of everyone. Moreover, it was Lord Shen Ying, who was ranked number two!

The imposing manner of a Human King, as well as the trembling aura that it gave off, caused Han Jianglin and his group to dare not even breathe deeply. They were deathly pale as well.

In front of Ling Xiaotian, they still had hopes of escaping. Against a Lord, their only path was to die!

"Palace Master Ling, it seems like you still have the Empire in your mind!" Lord Shen Ying descended, and his nonchalant eyes did not look at anyone at all. This was not because he was ignoring everyone; instead, it was due to him holding a high position for a long time, which caused him to despise everyone.

Ling Xiaotian's heart sank. "I have always been loyal to the Empire, and I have never neglected my duties."

Lord Shen Ying touched his nose. His long and thin eyes then became narrower. "Is that so? Is killing Inspector Bai He also considered being loyal to the Empire?"

As expected, he had come due to that matter!

Ling Xiaotian bowed down and said, "As an Inspector, he violated the laws and tried to kill the Sub Palace's Deputy Palace Master. He was guilty of a heinous crime, and in accordance with the law, I used my divine artifact to injure him severely!"

"You could have reported Inspector Bai He's crimes to the Empire," said Lord Shen Ying. "Taking care of the matter privately is considered defying your superiors! Moreover, you used the palace garrison divine artifact at will. Are you trying to rebel against the Empire?" Lord Shen Ying glared gloomily. "The palace garrison divine artifact is used to protect the Sub Palace! Firstly, you used it to kill an Inspector. Now, you use it to fight with various forces! From my point of view, you already have intentions of rebelling against the Empire!"

Ling Xiaotian said respectfully, "Lord, please make a judicious judgment. I was forced to severely injure Inspector Bai He due to the circumstances. At the very moment, I received a secret report that traitorous forces teamed up secretly to establish the North Continent's Alliance. As this is detrimental to the Empire of Darkness, I used my divine artifact!"

Lord Shen Ying then looked at all quarters carefully. His expression was empty and unfeeling. "How could a motley crowd go against my Empire! This excuse of yours is poor!"

The fact was that the Three Great Forces had formed an alliance a long time ago. There might be a mastermind behind them! If not, it would be illogical. Even though the three of them had teamed up, they were unable to match Ling Xiaotian, let alone the whole Empire of Darkness!

"Ling Xiaotian," said Lord Shen Ying, "you have used the divine artifact privately, which means that you have intentions of rebelling against the Empire. Allow yourself to be taken into custody without putting up a fight immediately and follow me back to the headquarters to face Lord Bai Luo's judgment!"

So, he was sent by Lord Bai Luo!

Ling Xiaotian was calm. He had already predicted that such a day would come. "May I request that my Lord wait for a moment?" Ling Xiaotian implored. "After I have killed these three traitors, I will return to the Empire with my Lord to be trialed."

However, Lord Shen Ying swept his eyes scornfully past Han Jianglin and his group of people who were in dire straits.

"It will be difficult for such a motley crowd to become powerful," said Lord Shen Ying. "Hence, is there a need to deal with them? If you wish to use this as an excuse to escape, then you are too naïve! Follow me and return to face the judgment!"

Ling Xiaotian's expression changed. "But Lord, if we do not kill these three traitors today, it will be a disaster for the Phoenix Cabinet! It will be difficult for the Phoenix Cabinet's Master, as well as the 10,000 disciples, to escape from their ill fate of being massacred!" Ling Xiaotian knelt down and implored, "I hope that Lord will have mercy so that we can spare them later trouble!"

Lord Shen Ying sneered. "Ling Xiaotian, as a Palace Master of the Empire, you are so concerned about the survival of a force, yet you still said that you have no intentions of rebelling!"

His cold eyes took a glance at the female disciples of the Phoenix Cabinet. They had suffered heavy casualties. He looked at the severely injured Phoenix Cabinet's Master, who was in imminent danger, as well as the great army of 20,000 bearing down upon the border.

Lord Shen Ying wore a cruel smile. "Moreover, they are undergoing a dog-eat-dog struggle in which they kill each other. To my Empire of Darkness, this is a good thing! Why should I stop them?" Lord Shen Ying ordered, "Bring him away!"

Then, incidentally, he noticed the dying Su Yu who was carried by Ling Xiaotian.

"Silver-haired and silver-faced," said Lord Shen Ying. "Yes. He is that treasonous traitor who killed his fellow Deputy Palace Masters and also killed Inspector Bai He in the end, right?" Lord Shen Ying had a cold expression. "Men! Kill Palace Master Yin Yu on the spot!"

Chapter 388 Descent of the Demonic Beast Emperor

"Lord, no!" Ling Xiaotian's expression changed.

How could he expect that Lord Shen Ying would find Su Yu guilty without even questioning him, wishing to execute him on the spot?

"Why? You question my decision?" Lord Shen Ying looked down on Ling Xiaotian.

Ling Xiaotian found no words. The disparity of status was too wide. Within the Empire of Darkness, Lords held the most authority, topped only by the King of Darkness. They controlled the lives of their subordinates, and once they deemed that someone had to die, they could kill that person before reporting it to the king.

Ling Xiaotian had been favored by the King of Darkness, and his status was extraordinary. This was why Lord Shen Ying did not dare kill him in public. But as for Su Yu...

Ling Xiaotian clenched his teeth. He was currently under the suspicion of betraying the Empire. Receiving a trial was the only way he could survive. If he defied the lord at this moment, his crimes would be set in stone.

"No," said Ling Xiaotian. "I only wish for you to consider. Yin Yu has alarming potential. Even if he has committed some mistakes, executing him now would mean that the empire loses a valuable resource! It would make the geniuses of the world who wish to pledge loyalty to the empire lose faith."

His words were reasonable. Lord Shen Ying glanced at Yin Yu, seeing that he was moments from his last breath. He was already half dead.

"I do not understand," said Lord Shen Ying. "This person is going to die. He will still die, regardless of whether it is now or later. Why are you so insistent?" Shaking his head, Lord Shen Ying was cold and impartial. "Yin Yu has committed heinous crimes, harming his brethren and killing an inspector. He cannot be forgiven. According to the laws of the empire, he is to face immediate execution! Men, execute him!"

At Lord Shen Ying's orders, the two elderly inspectors behind him stepped forward coldly.

Ling Xiaotian struggled. If he obeyed now and returned to the headquarters of the empire, he might be given a chance to exonerate himself of his crimes. If he resisted now, everything would be over.

There was no relationship between him and Su Yu. They were not teacher and student, nor were they friends. Ling Xiaotian only wished to help Su Yu.

He could observe from the side and not do anything. He was, after all, facing a crisis himself. No one in this world would blame him.

Whoosh—

The two elders stormed forward. The winds they produced fluttered Ling Xiaotian's robes, as well as on his heart. Looking at Su Yu, who was near death, his heart filled with self-blame and remorse. He had used big words at the Hundred Territories Alliance and had made a promise in front of all the geniuses. As long as he was alive, he would not allow anyone to harm Su Yu.

Now, Su Yu was not only severely injured and near death but was also facing execution. His promise seemed pale and laughable, weak and powerless.

"Hand him over!"

The two inspectors reached for the injured Su Yu.

Boom—

But just as they tried to grab him, Ling Xiaotian moved. He shot a palm forward, pushing back the two inspectors.

"Yin Yu cannot die," said Ling Xiaotian. "Even if he only has half his life left, he is the life that I, Ling Xiaotian, cannot disappoint!" Ling Xiaotian slowly rose, standing up from his kneeling position. In his eyes was a decisiveness, as well as a sense of freedom. "How could I have forgotten my promise to him? As long as I am alive, I shall not let him die!"

Whoosh—

The World Destroying Spear pinned in the cliff returned to Ling Xiaotian's palm with a buzz.

Lord Shen Ying's expression turned cold. His tone fierce, he said, "You are really trying to betray the empire?"

Ling Xiaotian grabbed his World Destroying Spear, concentrating as he readied for battle. "It is not a betrayal. It is the fulfillment of a promise."

"They are one and the same." Lord Shen Ying shook his head, his gaze cold.

Ling Xiaotian said, "Please give me some time. Yin Yu needs to be saved!"

Lord Shen Ying laughed. "Ling Xiaotian, I had thought that you were a benevolent man. Now I see clearly that you are a hypocrite! Who else other than the king and his divine powers can kill Su Yu? You invent an excuse of healing him, but in reality, you are providing yourself with an excuse to escape!" Lord Shen Ying's eyes were full of disdain. "Follow obediently, or do not blame me for attacking!"

Ling Xiaotian let out a long sigh. "Do not stop me! Let me save him!"

"I have given you a chance." Lord Shen Ying lost his patience. "Jin!"

Lord Shen Ying opened his mouth, releasing a breath. The breath formed the word "Jin," a powerful commandment of restraint. The word was filled with a mysterious energy as it shot toward Ling Xiaotian.

"Break!"

Ling Xiaotian raised his long spear in splendor.

Boom—

The word "Jin" was blocked, but multiple cracks could be heard from Ling Xiaotian's body. His veins popped, his facial muscles strung taut. He clenched his teeth as his eyes showed signs of pain. It was as if his body was under massive pressure.

The seemingly casual attack had Ling Xiaotian completely overwhelmed—even with the palace garrison divine artifact! This was a Human King level fighter! Even if a Heaven Master was wielding a divine artifact, even if his abilities were nearing a Human King, he ultimately could not hold a candle to Lord Shen Ying.

"You overestimate yourself!" said Lord Shen Ying. "Since ancient times, there is no good outcome for those who dare go against a lord! Fire! Jin!"

Suddenly, the word "Jin" turned into a ball of fire, erupting with a boom. Ling Xiaotian was instantly engulfed in the raging flames. But the raging flames did not hurt him. Instead, they turned into a net of fire, sealing Ling Xiaotian.

Creak—

The long spear escaped his hands, called to the palm of Lord Shen Ying.

Ling Xiaotian was sealed and his divine artifact taken from him. Everything had happened in a split second. The difference in ability between these two was like Heaven and Earth.

Be it the Three Great Heaven Masters or the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet, every one of them was shocked. This was the power of a Human King! He had restrained a Heaven Master with a single action.

Su Yu was falling from the sky, about to become minced meat. Lord Shen Ying looked at him and let out a cold laugh. "He deserves his death! Let's go!"

"No!" Ling Xiaotian looked at the falling Su Yu, his eyes bulging as he let out a fierce roar.

Creak—

Ling Xiaotian forcefully freed himself from parts of his restraint with a low roar. He flew toward Su Yu and grabbing him despite being engulfed in raging flames.

"You still dare retaliate!" shouted Lord Shen Ying.

A fierce grunt followed. Ling Xiaotian turned and shot out a palm.

"Futile struggle!" Lord Shen Ying's expression was cold as he pointed a finger forward.

Boom—

Blood splattered into the air. Ling Xiaotian's palm was blasted open. His body felt like it had been struck by lightning. He fell like a star to the ground even faster than Su Yu!

Boom—

Dust and debris were sent flying, surrounding a large crater. Ling Xiaotian was covered in injuries, his robes soaked in blood. His bones could be seen from his deep injuries. A single attack had covered Ling Xiaotian with major injuries.

Boom—

Su Yu also hit the ground at this moment. With the attraction of spirit energy, Su Yu floated down onto Ling Xiaotian's body.

A pitiful smile of relief appeared on Ling Xiaotian's lips. "I'm glad that you're okay..."

He did not care about himself but was worried for Su Yu.

Lord Shen Ying descended, creasing his brows. After thinking for a moment, Shen Ying coldly said, "Whatever. Take Yin Yu, too. We shall return to the headquarters to interrogate them!"

With Yin Yu in their hands, Ling Xiaotian might be more truthful. When they returned to headquarters, Ling Xiaotian might consider Yin Yu, being held hostage, and fall into their trap. In just a short moment, Lord Shen Ying had changed his mind.

Without further resistance, they were grabbed by the two inspectors as they took to the skies. Ling Xiaotian was extremely bitter, his palm secretly propped on Su Yu's lower back as he released a blood-red energy into Su Yu.

Suddenly, Lord Shen Tian lifted his hand and grabbed, imprisoning the injured Master of the Phoenix Cabinet.

"There needs to be a witness to this incident," he said. "Master of the Phoenix Cabinet, follow us." He wanted the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet to tell everyone that Ling Xiaotian had used the divine artifact and meddled in affairs not related to the empire, as well as how he had betrayed him in front of everyone.

A row of female disciples' expressions changed, and they charged forward with a roar.

"No!" the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet said, stopping them. With their battle abilities, they were just asking to be killed in the hands of Lord Shen Ying. "All of you retreat quickly, far away from the Phoenix Cabinet. If I can survive, I will rebuild the Phoenix Cabinet!"

The disciples became calmer. The Cabinet Master was being sent to the headquarters of the empire. Without any special reason, the empire might not kill her. Conserving their energy now would help their comeback in the future.

Understanding this, with Mu Tianfang and the Eight Great Phoenix Women in the lead, they paid their respects to the Master of the Phoenix Cabinet. "We shall await your return!"

After saying this, they turned into beautiful afterimages as they escaped to the horizon.

Even though Han Jianglin and the others felt a deep sense of injustice, they had sustained severe injuries. Coupled with the presence of a lord, how could they act recklessly? As for Lord Shen Ying, he would not kill a bunch of average fighters.

"Let's go!" Waving his sleeves, Lord Shen Ying and his group vanished into thin air, not even leaving behind an afterimage.

The Phoenix Cabinet was ravaged and filled with corpses. All that was left was silence.

Han Jianglin grabbed his chest, his heart filled with fear as he coughed hoarsely. The situation had indeed been dire. He had almost died. His face filled with caution, Han Jianglin turned his head as he scolded, "Feng Xian! The Phoenix Cabinet has been eradicated, and the North Continent's Alliance has been established. When will the person you mentioned come?"

The Snow Listening Tower's Master and the Anyue City Master looked at Feng Xian at the same time.

"According to the promise, the Empire of Darkness would be quick to notice the formation of the North Continent's Alliance," said Han Jianglin. "If they feel threatened and attack us and we are in grave danger, you are to contact that person immediately!"

It was no wonder they dared challenge the empire. There was actually someone backing them.

Feng Xian had a saintly aura, her body oozing purity. Her lips wearing a mocking smile, she said, "Don't you feel that this is laughable? If the empire wishes to eradicate you, Lord Shen Ying would have made his move. Why wait for the future?"

The three of them wore looks of frustration. "Insolence! Is this how you speak to us?"

Han Jianglin's expression was ferocious. "Merely a small Phoenix Woman—a middleman between us and that legendary person. Do you really think that you can stand toe to toe with us?"

The small Phoenix Woman laughed. "At least my status is nobler than yours."

"You are asking for death!" the Anyue City Master grunted.

Before colluding in this scheme, they had received the approval of a powerful fighter. Even though that person had not shown himself, the aura he released caused them to feel as if the world had been destroyed. It was due to this person backing them that they had the guts to attack today.

As for Feng Xian, she possessed the Pure Divine Decree and understood the laws of Heaven and Earth, meaning she was able to receive the instructions of that person from a million miles away. Thus, she became that person's mouthpiece. But they had not expected Feng Xian to be so insolent, belittling them.

"The person asking for death is you!" she said.

Boom—

Suddenly, a 10,000-zhang divine light shot toward them from far away. It was a giant yellow bird, its body radiating an aura of destruction.

"Demonic beast emperor! The greatest demonic beast emperor!"

The yellow bird in the divine light grabbed casually with its claws. A body slumped onto the ground. The Snow Listening Tower's Master had been reduced to pulp.

The Snow Listening Tower's Master did not even have the time to retaliate! A Heaven Master had been killed just like that.

Chapter 389 The Yue Clan Returns

The eyes of the yellow giant bird were glowing with scornfulness as it looked down on the great army of 20,000. In its eyes, the great army was no more powerful than ants.

"Master is occupied," the yellow bird said. It was indifferent and spoke the human language.

"Hence, all of you will listen to the instructions of the Young Master."

Rustle—

Lumps of clouds flew over from the horizon and a few graceful figures could be seen. It was a young man who carried a sword. His bloody sword also gave off frightening blood energy. His face looked daring, energetic, and arrogant. Although he only had a cultivation base of Immortal Level Three, the green-robed old man who followed behind him had a cultivation base of Immortal Level Four Peak.

"It's you!" the Anyue City Master gasped. His eyes were filled with hatred and anger.

Wasn't that yellow bird the demonic beast that had destroyed the Anyue City? Moreover, wasn't that young man with the bloody sword the Wu clan's Young Master who accompanied the yellow bird?

There were a number of human forces deep inside the Dark Forest. In particular, the most mysterious force was the Wu clan.

Wu Yaoyue wore a mocking expression. "Haha! Anyue City Master, I trust that you have been well since we parted! I did not expect you to be under the command of my forefather as well. If I had known about this, I would have saved you face and preserved Anyue City."

The Wu clan had wiped out the Tu clan to declare that the Wu clan had come into the world! This was meant to shake the north continent. However, that was only the first act. What the Wu clan really wanted to shake the continent with was this...

The Anyue City Master had no choice but to keep his resentment to himself. Han Jianglin also kept quiet out of fear. With the Demonic Beast Emperor, no one dared to resist.

Wu Yaoyue looked down on the earth. His eyes swept past the destroyed Phoenix Cabinet, the great army of 20,000, and the land of the north continent.

"Haha... The world belongs to my clan!" Wu Yaoyue rejoiced within the clouds. "After hundreds of years, my clan has returned to the continent to govern the world!" After his speech, he bowed his head and laughed. "I hereby officially declare that the North Continent's Alliance is established! My forefather will assume the role of the Alliance Master, and the rest of you will be his subordinates!"

The audience of 10,000 was frightened.

The Wu clan, Wu Yaoyue, and his forefather. Who were they? Where did they get the confidence to take charge of the north continent and cast their covetous eyes on the world?

Moreover, what was the meaning of "My clan has returned?" Could it be that the Wu clan once had a good reputation on the continent?

Wu Yaoyue raised his head and sighed for a long time. "At the same time, I would also like to make another announcement! And that is, my clan's name will return completely! We have borne the surname 'Wu' for too long. It is time for us to use our original surname and show ourselves on the continent!"

Original surname? Wasn't their surname Wu?

"I, Yue Yao, the descendant of the Yue clan of the Eight Great Ancient Clans, hereby say my prayers to my forefather. The Yue clan has returned!"

What? The Wu clan was actually the exterminated Yue clan? Of the Eight Great Ancient Clans!

Back then, when the King of Darkness stopped training in seclusion, he destroyed the world, exterminated the Yue clan, and confined the Tu clan. Although it was something that happened hundreds of years ago, at the very moment, strong martial artists of the continent could still remember it vividly.

That Yue clan, which had been exterminated had actually appeared again! Moreover, as soon as it appeared, it took control of the North Continent's Alliance and looked down on the world!

Wu Yaoyue was Yue Yao! The Wu clan was the Yue clan! An Ancient Clan that had been exterminated hundreds of years ago! They had hidden deep inside the Dark Forest and concealed their identity. Hence, they lived an isolated life, hid their identity, and increased their might quietly. Now, they appeared out of the blue!

"Is there anyone who is unhappy?" Wu Yaoyue was high-spirited and vigorous like a monarch who controlled the world.

As he looked scornfully everywhere, everyone had the jitters. Hence, who dared to go against him?

Han Jianglin and the Anyue City Master were the same as well. The two of them looked at each other and then knelt with one knee on the ground, saying, "Congratulations to the Yue clan for leaving your secluded place!"

To Han Jianglin, being able to rely on the Yue clan as well as the Yue family's forefather, who possessed unusual powers, was a good fortune he could never have wished for. As for the Anyue City Master, although he was unwilling to lower his head to another clan of the Eight Great Ancient Clans, if he dared to go against them in the slightest bit now, he would end up like the Snow Listening Tower's Master.

Feng Xian gave a charming smile. She wore a slightly ingratiatory expression and drifted to the side of Wu Yaoyue. She then saluted delicately and thoughtfully. "Greetings to Mister Yue Yao."

After she spoke, she glanced at him frequently and charmingly with gazes that contained a holy and pure aura. When her holiness, pureness, and charm combined, it was especially captivating.

Yue Yao laughed for a long time and took advantage of the opportunity to embrace Feng Xian.

"Where is Shen Kong? You and he plotted this great change in the north continent together. Why is he not here?"

Feng Xian's face turned slightly red, and she said flatly, "He was a useless piece of trash and was killed by Yin Yu."

Yin Yu? Yue Yao's pupils shrank, and his expression turned cold. "It's him!"

He pushed Feng Xian away. His eyes glowed with icy, murderous intent. Feng Xian was stunned, as she did not understand. She became greatly grieved.

After remaining silent for some time, Yue Yao said coldly, "I still have one more thing to announce! I will be married one month from now, and I hereby invite the outstanding figures of the world to participate in my wedding."

The green-robed old man behind him took out two invitation cards and threw them to Han Jianglin and the Anyue City Master respectively.

Finally, Yue Yao took out an invitation card and gave it to Feng Xian, stating, "Feng-er, you must come as well."

Feng Xian's whole body turned stiff. As she held the invitation card, she felt dissatisfied. Mo Wu. It was that woman again! The woman Yao Yue wanted to marry by hook or by crook!

What woman was more beautiful than her? More magnanimous than her? Or more talented than her?

"Thank you, Mister Yue Yao," said Feng Xian. "Feng Xian will definitely attend your wedding."

Feng Xian responded with a laugh. However, a deep part of her eyes was filled with maliciousness.

After hesitating for a moment, Han Jianglin questioned, "May I ask Mister Yue Yao, your forefather... Oh, where is the Alliance Master?"

Yue Yao frowned. "He left ahead of us. It is said that he is pursuing a nature-defying man."

Lord Shen Ying was speeding to his destination. In half a month, he had flown 1,000 miles. At the same time, he was very close to the edge between the north continent and the middle continent. The middle continent was a piece of land that the Empire of Darkness took charge of.

"We will stop here and take a rest," he said. After rushing for half a month continuously, Lord Shen Ying was very exhausted.

The group of them landed on a giant rock. Lord Shen Ying shot a glance toward the three of them and sneered, "Even though it's been so long, you are still not dead. What an ill-fated life."

Half a month ago, Su Yu should have died tragically on the spot. However, he was, remarkably, still alive even after half a month. Moreover, his life force was getting stronger. At the very least, his breathing was currently smooth, and he was partially conscious.

Ling Xiaotian, on the other hand, had languished and was exhausted. Within half a month, he seemed to have aged ten years. The Phoenix Cabinet's Master was exhausted as well. The three of them remained silent and lay down quietly on the giant rock.

Lord Shen Ying raised his head. He then looked far away at that vast sky. "It's time."

No one understood his actions.

Suddenly, an inspector took out a bottle with a dark green liquid from his sleeve and walked toward Ling Xiaotian.

"Palace Master Ling," the inspector said expressionlessly, "you must be tired after so many days. This bottle of spiritual liquid replenishes your physical strength and spiritual energy. Drink it, as it will be good for your body. With this, you can then defend yourself at the headquarters. That way, it will not become a situation where we have to extort a confession by torturing you."

Ling Xiaotian received the bottle. However, he did not use it.

Su Yu was slightly conscious. However, his body was numb like a puppet. His body had died. His injuries were too serious, and too much of his flesh had been torn open. Within the half a month, most of his flesh died, and he now emitted a discreet rotting smell.

However, what Su Yu was unable to understand was how, with his body in such a condition, he was actually still alive.

Suddenly, Su Yu looked toward the jade bottle. His expression changed slightly. He then tugged at Ling Xiaotian's sleeve secretly and said softly, "Don't drink it."

Ling Xiaotian nodded his head. He then lifted his head and looked at Lord Shen Ying. "Have you finally decided? Putting it in another way, has your plan finally successful?"

With his back against Ling Xiaotian, Lord Shen Ying sneered expressionlessly. "Ling Xiaotian, don't blame me. Lord Bai Luo has requested for you to devote yourself to him many times. However, you would rather die than obey him. Hence, for you to get yourself in such a situation, you cannot blame anyone."

Ling Xiaotian wore a sad smile filled with loneliness and persistence. "That's right! I have indeed brought trouble to myself. Indeed, I cannot blame anyone. However, I have no regrets. I, Ling Xiaotian, have only ever pledged myself to the King of Darkness. This is my way of repaying him for his recognition and appreciation of me. Lord Bai Luo is merely a Lord. What right does he have to request me to serve him instead? Does he think he can match the King of Darkness?"

Lord Shen Ying laughed as nonchalantly as before. "Ever since the King of Darkness destroyed the world, frightened the masses, and restored the Empire, he has hidden himself for many years and has not shown himself at all. All the matters are handled by the Lords. Hence, what's wrong with becoming a retainer of Lord Bai Luo?" Lord Shen Ying shook his head apathetically. "To put it in less pleasant terms, it is unknown as to whether the King of Darkness is still alive. During those hundreds of years, among the Seven Great Lords, only Lord Yi Yu could meet him face to face. Other than that, there is no other proof that he is still alive!"

Ling Xiaotian's gaze suddenly turned swift and fierce. "A bunch of nonsense! The King of Darkness's martial arts are so magical that he can be known as the Nature. Hence, he will not die even after 1,000 years. What are mere hundreds of years to him?" Ling Xiaotian was unusually respectful toward the King of Darkness.

However, Lord Shen Ying laughed grimly and shook his head. "Whether you believe it or not is up to you. However, I can tell you that we are not the only ones who are suspicious. The other Lords also suspect that Lord Yi Yu is a pawn controlled by some other force whose motive is to give fake intentions of the King of Darkness via her and control the Empire of Darkness!"

Against that, Ling Xiaotian was speechless. The King of Darkness had not left his secluded training area for hundreds of years, and no one knew whether he was dead or alive. There had been instances where people passed on fake orders of his.

As for Lord Yi Yu, this mysterious woman, she abruptly became a new generation of Lord. Moreover, the King of Darkness regarded her highly. She was the only one who could enter and exit the King of Darkness's secluded area to pass on his will. Hence, the Six Great Lords were all suspicious of her.

As such, Lord Bai Luo had set his mind to stand on his own feet. He drew over the authorities of the Empire of Darkness to observe Lord Yi Yu's reactions. Once he had confirmed that she was passing on fake messages, he would crown himself King of Darkness and control the Empire.

At the moment, more than half of the matters in the Empire were handled by Lord Bai Luo, including ordering Lord Shen Ying to take action and bring Ling Xiaotian back.

But no. The plan was to assassinate him secretly along the way.

"Lord Bai Luo has given you a chance to choose before," said Lord Shen Ying. "It is a pity that you chose the other path. As you are the King of Darkness's trusted subordinate, the only thing that he can do is kill you. Before I came to catch you, you must have expected what your fate would be, right?"

Ling Xiaotian nodded silently. When Lord Shen Ying appeared, he knew that the claim of handling matters fairly was just an illusion. Lord Bai Luo had disallowed him to continue living. That was it.

Lord Shen Ying revealed a forlorn expression. "Since you already know, please go to the afterlife now. I do not wish to take action against you."

However, Ling Xiaotian laughed lightly. "It's not that you do not wish to take action against me. Instead, you cannot take action. You might leave evidence behind, resulting in people tracing it back to you. Am I right?"

Lord Shen Ying's face hardened, then a joking expression appeared. "Since you have discerned the truth, drink this down obediently!"

If Ling Xiaotian died on the north continent, everyone would suspect that it had been done by Lord Shen Ying. He could only die at the common boundary between the north continent and the middle continent. This place was dangerous, as there were a number of ferocious people who hid within it. Lord Shen Ying could claim that evil people had appeared and launched a surprise attack on them. As a result, Ling Xiaotian had accidentally been sacrificed. This was the best explanation that they could use.

Chapter 390 Void World King

That green drug could make a person slip into a permanent coma. The traces of the drug would also vanish quickly. Tossing Ling Xiaotian down from the sky and killing him without any trace of a drug. Who would dare claim that this was done by Lord Shen Ying?

Su Yu was furious. Ling Xiaotian had always been loyal to the empire, but he was about to be killed in secret! Why did the lords have to implicate the innocent in their struggle for power?

There was an indescribable fury in Su Yu's heart! But Su Yu could not even move his body, much less attack them.

"Drink it, Ling Xiaotian!" Lord Shen Ying said. He turned around, his gaze like that of a wild beast.

Ling Xiaotian muttered and sighed, "There is only half a month left, just half a month left... Why wouldn't you give me a chance—?"

"Weird!" Lord Shen Ying let out a low grunt. "Make him drink it!"

The two inspectors prepared to move, but at this moment, a black shadow shot toward a huge rock from the sky, silently descending.

Lord Shen Ying subconsciously lifted his head, giving a cursory glance. But his expression drastically changed, his eyes squinting as he scolded fiercely, "Who are you?"

Ten zhang over their heads was a man in black robes, silently floating in the air.

The sight shocked Lord Shen Ying greatly. He was a Human King—how could anyone evade his highly sensitive senses of detection? He was not as strong as an Immortal Realm Level Five Peak, able to sense everything in Heaven and Earth, but it should not have been possible for any living creature to come within ten zhang of him unnoticed! Furthermore, this person was not even intentionally hiding himself. Yet his presence was only made known after he had entered within ten zhang of Lord Shen Ying!

The black-robed man was covered from head to toe, his appearance and frame hidden. All that was visible were the cold eyes that looked down on all of life. Those were truly cold eyes, icier than any other living creature, like those of the merciless Heavens.

What shocked Lord Shen Ying even more was that even though they were only ten zhang apart, he still could not sense the other party's presence! It was as if this man was a ball of illusions. His aura,

cultivation level, and physical body exceeded what could be made sense of! What kind of powerful fighter was he?

Even Lord Bai Luo... Only the King of Darkness was this mysterious and unpredictable.

"Who is the nature-defying man?" said the black-robed man, floating in the air like a puppet.

Lord Shen Ying's expression was grave. "I have no idea what you are talking about."

What nature-defying man? He had never heard of it. Ling Xiaotian also did not understand what the black-robed man meant. Neither of them had witnessed Su Yu's nature-defying act prior to their arrival.

"To rebel against the Heavens and forcefully cultivate the Pure Divine Decree," said the black-robed man. "Who is that person?"

Hearing this, they finally understood what the black-robed man was talking about. Heaven had shown itself to suppress the nature-defying man. This scene was witnessed by everyone in the Zhenlong Continent and the vast ocean. But how would they know who the person who rebelled against the Heavens was?

"You do not know?" the black-robed man said coldly. "Then I'll check all of you individually."

He pointed a finger at everybody present.

Lord Shen Ying clenched his teeth. "Don't go too far. I am the second lord Shen Ying under the King of Darkness. It is best that you carefully consider before you do anything!"

When he was fighting for power, he hoped that the King of Darkness was already dead. But now that he was in a crisis, he used the name of the King of Darkness, whose life and death was unknown, as his shield. He was truly a despicable man.

The black-robed man paused for a moment, seeming to reminisce about something, "The King of Darkness? What kind of spirit did he have back then when he swept across all the land and lorded over the entire Zhenlong Continent? I wonder if the major injuries I inflicted on him back then have healed, or if he is still alive."

"If he had survived back then, he might indeed be worthy of my caution."

This words made Lord Shen Ying gasp! He had thought that the King of Darkness had swept across the land in a powerful fashion. Two Great Ancient Clans of the northern continent had been destroyed by the flick of his fingers.

But then the King of Darkness had stopped without warning. He obliterated the Yue clan and imprisoned the Tu clan, but did not move further to unify the entire Zhenlong Continent. After which, he even slipped into obscurity, never again showing himself to this world.

Could it be that the King of Darkness had been heavily injured back then and had been unable to continue his crusade? And the person who injured the King of Darkness was the black-robed man before them?

Lord Shen Ying swallowed hard. The person before him was not only more powerful than the King of Darkness but harbored animosity for the empire.

"Senior, I do not know the whereabouts of the nature-defying man you speak of," said Lord Shen Ying, showing deference to the black-robed man. "Please have mercy. We do not have the intention of making you an enemy."

The black-robed man coldly said, "Is there a difference whether you are my enemy or not?"

How belittling those words were! What kind of spirit did this man have? Lord Shen Ying, a Human King level fighter, was a mere ant in front of the black-robed man.

The black-robed man pointed at Lord Shen Ying. "Your abilities are the strongest," he said. "I'll test you first." And he grabbed at Lord Shen Ying.

Lord Shen Ying's expression changed drastically. "Senior! Don't do this!" he cried.

Creak—

With the World Destroying Spear in his hands, Lord Shen Ying retaliated instinctively. But the black-robed man disregarded him, casually grabbing the tip of the spear, exerting a little force.

Crack—

A shocking scene ensued. A top-notch medium-grade divine artifact, the World Destroying Spear, was... broken!

Lord Shen Ying was astounded. This man's power was terrifying. Panic flashed in his brain. Lord Shen Ying turned to escape without hesitation! The person before them could not be matched by anyone in the Zhenlong Continent, except by the King of Darkness!

The pair of medium-grade divine artifacts under his feet suddenly accelerated. His figure looked like it was teleporting as it pierced through the air, disappearing and reappearing 1,000 miles away.

The black-robed man's eyes were still cold. "Futile struggle," he said.

His figure flashing, he appeared 1,000 miles away, his hands behind his back, silently waiting for Shen Ying to approach him.

Lord Shen Ying suddenly stopped. Extreme fear gripped his heart as he fled for his life.

Atop the large rock, even the two inspectors were trembling. Just who was this black-robed man?

Without thinking—without regard for Su Yu, who was to be executed—the two inspectors turned to flee!

Ling Xiaotian and Su Yu looked at each other. A black glow flicked in Su Yu's robes. A bronze mask appeared before him.

"Palace Master," said Su Yu, "give me some spirit energy and let me and the Cabinet Master hide in this mask. It would be more convenient for us to escape this way."

He was not only worried about Lord Shen Ying; he was even more fearful of the black-robed man. He had come for Su Yu!

Ling Xiaotian looked over, surprised by what he saw. "The Eternal Mask! You obtained this divine artifact?"

Without hesitation, Ling Xiaotian injected a shred of spirit energy into Su Yu, activating the Eternal Mask. With a thud, Su Yu disappeared into thin air, leaving only the mask floating in the air.

Grabbing the mask, Ling Xiaotian turned and fled.

Ten seconds later. Atop the huge rock, a black figure flickered. It was the black-robed man, holding the red-faced Lord Shen Ying in his palm. The pair of medium-grade divine artifact under his legs had been reduced to dust.

"They ran?" said the black-robed man. "I'll chase them later."

The black-robed man pointed a finger between Lord Shen Ying's brows. At that moment, an alarming pain spread across the entirety of Shen Ying's body. A blood-red crack appeared between Shen Ying's brows.

"Not you," said the black-robed man, and he casually threw Shen Ying down.

He did not even bother to kill him. It was a waste of time to intentionally crush an ant.

Whoosh—

Within three seconds, the two inspectors were captured. A trace of blood appeared between their brows as well, but the black-robed man discarded them.

"Not you, either. Then all that's left is the two of them."

Whoosh—

Ten seconds later, Ling Xiaotian was captured. He had already made it 10,000 miles away, hiding in a lake, but nobody could hide from this horrifyingly powerful fighter.

"Not you, either!" The black-robed man creased his brows, discarding Ling Xiaotian. "Where are the other two?" The black-robed man looked around, the creases on his brows becoming deeper.

Whoosh—

The black-robed man disappeared in search of Su Yu.

Seizing the opportunity, Lord Shen Ying rushed to the inspectors, his face pale, "Let's go—quick!" He did not have the time to question where Yin Yu was.

"What about Ling Xiaotian?" the two inspectors asked anxiously.

They would reach the middle continent up ahead, and there were hidden guards of the Empire of Darkness patrolling there. In fact, there were even more complicated spells that even they did not know about. Once they entered, people would suspect them if Ling Xiaotian died.

Lord Shen Ying clenched his teeth. "Bring him, too. Hurry!"

He did not want to stay here a second longer. If the black-robed man could not find Su Yu and brought about his fury unto them... he shuddered to imagine the outcome. Thus, their only choice was to bring along Ling Xiaotian.

Whoosh—

The group flew for 100,000 miles, entering the middle continent.

"The outpost of the empire is up front," said one of the inspectors. "Let's hope that the black-robed man is a little cautious and would not chase after us!"

The inspector's expression was full of fear, but he had just said this when a black shadow descended in front of them, his back facing them with his hands behind him.

His tone was laced with fury and frustration as he said, "You dare deceive me!"

Creak—

An overbearing ripple swept across the area.

Everyone felt as if their flesh and souls had been cut by something. Everything about them was made visible within the ripple.

Ling Xiaotian's heart thumped hard, then sank. The divine artifact had been discovered! And Su Yu within it!

"So, you are here!" said the black-robed man. "To hide from me like that proves you are the nature-defying man!" He bore an ice-cold killing intent. "Nature-defying men must be killed! There is only room for one nature-defying man in this world. There is no need for a second!"

The killing intent of the black-robed man implicated the surroundings. Dark clouds billowed. The earth shook. Every living creature around them shuddered.

Heavenly wrath! It was the heavenly wrath once again! Just who was this person? How could someone like this exist on the continent?

But at this moment, a majestic sound reverberated around the land.

"Ninth Saint Master... Ninth Saint Master..." It was like a mysterious call from hell.

This black-robed man was the leader of the men in plaited hats. He was the Ninth Saint Master!

Su Yu was shocked. This was the person who could rival the Kind of Darkness. The master of Shen Kong and Feng Xian—the Ninth Saint Master! It was him!

But what made Su Yu even more amazed was the owner of the majestic voice. Heaven and Earth alternated between light and darkness like the cycles of night and day as an elder with closed eyes walked on the ground. He had a jade box in his hand, releasing an ancient aura. What was even more shocking was that he did not have an aura of a living person!

It was a corpse! And Su Yu knew this corpse. He had seen it before. It was the ancient, frozen corpse that had been in the underground relic of the Yinyu Area. Now, he had appeared again!

The corpse took to the skies holding the jade box.

"It looks like you were indeed released!" said the Ninth Saint Master. His cold eyes showed traces of gravity. "The first-generation nature-defying man from 10,000 years ago. The Void World King!"